

For The Blood, Veins, Arteries
And Heart**Elasto**
The Wonder TabletSEND
FOR FREE SAMPLE
ELASTO (Dept. 126), CECIL HOUSE,
Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

The People

London Edition

SUNDAY, APRIL 16, 1939

No. 2998 58th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O.] 2D.
as a Newspaper.IT'S CLEAR..
IT'S GOOD..
NICHOLSON'S
GIN

Berlin Critics Unmoved By Roosevelt's Appeal

HITLER WILL TURN DOWN PEACE PLAN, SAYS INSPIRED MUNICH REPORT

German Radio and Press Muzzled

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

UNTIL THE B.B.C. BROADCAST IN GERMAN LAST NIGHT PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S DRAMATIC AND MOMENTOUS MESSAGE TO HITLER AND MUSSOLINI ASKING FOR PLEDGES OF NON-AGGRESSION, THE GERMAN PEOPLE DID NOT EVEN KNOW THAT SUCH A MESSAGE HAD BEEN SENT TO BERLIN.

The German wireless stations made no reference to the message in their broadcasts last night; the newspapers were silent, printing neither news nor comment.

The President's message reached Hitler direct in Munich, whither he had travelled from his mountain retreat at Berchtesgaden to discuss the U.S. requests with von Ribbentrop, his Foreign Minister.

The keynote of Mr. Roosevelt's message (fully reported in Page Three) was to ask from the two dictators assurances of non-aggression for ten years—"a quarter of a century if we dare look that far ahead."

DICTATORS TO CONFER

The message asked that such assurances should be given to more than twenty nations; and promises, in return for the pledges, that the U.S.A. will do all it can to facilitate economic co-operation with Germany and Italy.

"If the threat of arms continues," wrote Mr. Roosevelt, it seems inevitable that a great part of the world will be enveloped in common ruin; the entire world, victors and vanquished, and neutral nations suffer."

While Hitler and von Ribbentrop were conferring in Munich, Field-Marshal Goering, the Reich Air Minister, who is on a visit to Rome, was discussing the Roosevelt request with Mussolini.

One outcome of that discussion was an authoritative statement in Rome that the two dictators will meet for a heart-to-heart talk before drawing up their reply to the U.S. President.

Neither dictator had any comment to offer last night. But in Berlin and Rome first reaction in well-informed but unofficial circles was resentment and hostility.

In Berlin the President's declaration was viewed with scepticism and suspicion. One commentator said to Reuters's correspondent: "The message to me looks like an attempt to cause Germany difficulties from a propagandist point of view."

In other quarters the peace plea is described as coming ill from a man who for months has been denounced as "War-Monger No. 1."

"After all," said one political commentator, "we have experience of President Roosevelt's speeches and actions. We have become very suspicious since the days of Wilson, when the most beautiful promises were made to us."

So far as Hitler's personal reaction to the appeal is concerned, nothing official could be learned, but AT A LATE HOUR LAST NIGHT IT WAS STATED SEMI-OFFICIALLY IN MUNICH THAT HE WOULD REFUSE TO GIVE THE ASSURANCES ASKED FOR, AND WILL TURN DOWN THE APPEAL.

"GENEROUS," SAYS ROME

In Rome the President's message was described as a very generous move. In official circles knowledge of the message was denied, but it was declared that of her own volition Italy would never attack any other Power.

The promise of at least ten years of peace is regarded as tempting. Italy, it was emphasised, had repeatedly declared that she desired nothing but peace.

There was no doubt about the reception accorded the message by the ordinary Italians. They would go on their knees to anyone who would bring a promise of peace or the lightening of the armament burden of taxation.

Apart from Rome and Berlin, the world reacted favourably to the President's move. Within a few hours of the publication of the peace plea the British Government issued a statement fully endorsing it.

This statement authorised by the Prime Minister and Lord Halifax expressed the belief of the Government that "the statesmanlike initiative which President Roosevelt has been inspired to take offers a real opportunity of averting the catastrophe which overhangs Europe and which they are convinced is feared in every country."

The Presidential appeal was discussed at Windsor Castle last night by the King and Mr. Joseph Kennedy, the American Ambassador, who with Mrs. Kennedy is staying at the Castle. To-day Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain are expected there.

In Paris, as in London, there was whole-hearted satisfaction at the President's declaration. As soon as the message was given to the world M. Daladier, the French Premier, announced France's full and unconditional endorsement of the declaration.

[Full Text of Roosevelt's Appeal in Page Three]



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

Why President

Spoke Out

"PEACE IN THE BALANCE"

Washington, Saturday.
THE DARING OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ACTION IN APPEALING DIRECT TO HERR HITLER AND SIGNOR MUSSOLINI HAS ELECTRIFIED DIPLOMATIC CIRCLES HERE, ESPECIALLY IN VIEW OF THE HORNETS' NEST WHICH IT MAY STIR UP AMONGST THE "ISOLATIONISTS" IN CONGRESS.

It is presumed that the President would not have acted so drastically unless his reports from Europe had been grim in the extreme.

Mr. Roosevelt's message was made public immediately after he had conferred at the White House with Mr. Cordell Hull, Secretary of State; Mr. Sumner Welles, Under-Secretary of State, and Senator Kay Pittman, chairman of the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee.

Envoys' Reports

It is understood that he acted as the culmination of a long series of reports from Messrs. Bullitt and Kennedy, U.S. Ambassadors in Paris and London respectively, and from other U.S. envoys in Europe.

These reports emphasised that peace was again hanging by a thread, particularly over Spain, which was being virtually taken over by the Axis Powers as a war base against the democracies.

Washington officials are being informed that General Franco himself is a prisoner of the Axis and that Spanish strategic areas and colonies are being used by Germans and Italians regardless of Spanish wishes.

Gag in Germany

Hardly had the message been made public before it began to be doubted in diplomatic circles whether the Axis could accede to such terms without an irretrievable loss of face.

Doubts were also expressed that the German Propaganda Ministry would dare to permit the text of the message to be published in Germany.

By his action, it was argued, Mr. Roosevelt is throwing the responsibility for peace or war directly upon the shoulders of Herr Hitler and Signor Mussolini.

Even if the message fails to preserve peace, however, diplomatic circles believe that it will facilitate the President's foreign policy domestically if war comes. In this event it would bear witness that he had done everything possible to avert hostilities and that the Axis had resorted to force in direct contempt of the appeal.

This would consolidate American opinion against the aggressive Powers from the start.

On Other Pages

BIG CASH PRIZES Page 18
RADIO GUIDE Page 18
FOOTBALL POOLS Page 22
DARTS CONTEST Page 22

English Bride For Dutch Baron



At her marriage to Baron Knoop, of Holland, at Tonbridge Parish Church, yesterday, Miss Margaret Bullen wore a Victorian wedding gown with hooped skirt, and a veil of English lace 200 years old.

U.S. Navy Leave Cancelled:

New York Visit Off

PACIFIC FLEET GETS READY

Washington, Saturday.

THE ENTIRE PACIFIC SECTION OF THE UNITED STATES FLEET HAS BEEN ORDERED TO RETURN TO THE PACIFIC OCEAN AS SOON AS THE SHIPS CAN BE REFUELLED.

This was the sensational news made public here to-day following a morning of feverish consultations between officials of the Navy and State Departments.

It came as a thunderclap,

because it was only a few weeks since the Pacific Fleet passed through the Panama Canal to take part in manoeuvres in the Atlantic.

And thousands of prospective visitors to the World's Fair had confidently expected to see it steam into New York harbour with the Atlantic Squadron on April 29, under the command of Admiral Claude C. Bloch.

HASTY FUELLING

As soon as the orders were issued, high-speed fuelling of the warships began.

Shore leave of thousands of officers and sailors was cancelled, and the men ordered aboard their ships.

The number of vessels returning to the Pacific will be 120. The first of them will be ready to sail in 24 hours, and all will be through the Panama Canal in a fortnight.

Fifty-six vessels will be left to take part in the World's Fair naval review. It is added that they can be used for other purposes also, though the meaning of "other purposes" is not explained.

It is understood that the "back to the Pacific" order was issued because of new and startling developments in the international crisis.

BRAKE ON JAPAN

President Roosevelt, it is thought, may have received information that Germany, Italy, Japan and Franco are about to take concerted violent action, so that United States Pacific Fleet must be at its station to save the ocean from Japanese dominance.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Westerly winds; fresh to strong. Gales locally, moderating later. Rain early, then occasional showers. Perhaps thunder; bright periods. Temperature falling to about average. Further outlook: Unsettled.

Wider Anglo-Soviet Pact Is Likely

BY OUR DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

I AM ABLE TO REVEAL ON THE HIGHEST DIPLOMATIC AUTHORITY THAT ANY PACT AGAINST AGGRESSION DRAWN UP BETWEEN SOVIET RUSSIA AND BRITAIN WILL INVOLVE WIDER GUARANTEES THAN THAT OF AERIAL AID.

"The guarantees," I was told yesterday, "will certainly go further than a pledge for joint action by the Air Forces of Britain, France and Russia. At present negotiations are at too delicate a stage to disclose more details of Britain's approach to the Soviet Government."

Yesterday, on the instructions of the Prime Minister, Sir William Seeds, British Ambassador to the Soviet Union, saw in Moscow M. Litvinoff, the Soviet Foreign Commissar.

DIFFICULT PROBLEM

They discussed the question of Russian co-operation with the nations already pledged to resist further acts of aggression. One difficult problem is the position of Poland and Rumania. These countries are reluctant to accept Soviet aid if it involved the presence of Russian troops on their soil in case of war.

Both nations are averse to accepting the services of the Soviet Air Force or supplies of war material from Russian sources.

Upon the attitude of Soviet Russia to these efforts to secure her co-operation on some such lines as these will depend Mr. Chamberlain's ability to announce to the House of Commons when Parliament reassembles this week the accession of a powerful new recruit to the ranks of the "common front" against aggression.

In authoritative quarters in Paris the opinion was expressed last night that by to-morrow something definite with regard to the Anglo-Soviet negotiations will be known.

Talks with Turkey are being continued by the British Government. Further discussions took place yesterday, it is understood, in Ankara between the British diplomatic representatives and the Turkish Government, and close communication is being maintained with the Turkish Ambassador in London.

It is fully expected that an announcement will be made soon in the House of Commons that Turkey is to be formally included in the pact against aggression. This will be a valuable step in view of Turkey's extensive influence with her neighbouring countries.

FREE!

FREE BUILDINGS AND 2/- in the £ REDUCTION
You must take advantage of this stupendous offer. You can have a building in DEAL or other. For the same price. All sectional, easily cleared. On full approval. Get the FREE Catalogues and Order NOW for PROMPT DESPATCH.

FREE Catalogues **SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS** **Delivered Free**
Garden Sheds 91S
Garages 91S
Greenhouses 91S
Aviaries 91S
Poultry Houses 91S
Army Huts, etc. 91M

Prices Reduced To
Long Wide High Cash or P.D. 120
Greenhouses 48 48 6 43 30 40
Aviaries 75 54 6 55 39 51
Poultry Houses 91 81 54 61 40 57
Army Huts, etc. 91M

Timber GARAGES from 6- down
STEEL GARAGES from 13 6 down
AVIARIES from 2 6 down
ARMY HUTS from 1 6 down
POULTRY HOUSES from 1 6 down
TEAN-TO GREEN HOUSES from 2- down

THORNS
Portable Buildings
(Box 91) BRAMPTON RD., BEXLEYHEATH, KENT
BIRMINGHAM Office: (Box 91), 117, Dale End

ROOSEVELT'S PEACE OFFER TO DICTATORS

PROPOSES TEN TO TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF NON-AGGRESSION

IDENTICAL MESSAGES SENT BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TO HITLER AND MUSSOLINI WERE ISSUED BY THE AMERICAN EMBASSY IN LONDON LAST NIGHT.

THEY ARE AS FOLLOWS:

"You realise, I am sure, that throughout the world hundreds of millions of human beings are living to-day in constant fear of a new war or even a series of wars.

"The existence of this fear—and the possibility of such a conflict—is of definite concern to the people of the United States for whom I speak, as it must also be to the peoples of the other nations of the entire Western Hemisphere.

"All of them know that any major war, even if it were to be confined to other continents, must bear heavily on them during its continuation and also for generations to come.

"Because of the fact that after the acute tension in which the world has been living during the past few weeks there would seem to be at least a momentary relaxation—because no troops are at this moment on the march—this may be an opportune moment for me to send you this message.

"On a previous occasion I have addressed you in behalf of the settlement of political, economic and social problems by peaceful methods and without resort to arms. But the tide of events seems to have reverted to the threat of arms.

"COMMON RUIN"

"If such threats continue, it seems inevitable that much of the world must become involved in common ruin. All the world, victor nations, vanquished nations and neutral nations will suffer.

"I refuse to believe that the world is, of necessity, such a prisoner of destiny. On the contrary, it is clear that the leaders of great nations have it in their power to liberate their peoples from the disaster that impends.

"It is equally clear that in their own minds and in their own hearts the peoples themselves desire that their fears be ended. It is, however, unfortunately necessary to take cognisance of recent facts.

"Three nations in Europe and one in Africa have seen their independent existence terminated. A vast territory in another independent nation of the Far East has been occupied by a neighbouring state.

"NEED BE NO WAR"

"Reports, which we trust are not true, insist that further acts of aggression are contemplated against still other independent nations.

"Plainly, the world is moving toward the moment when this situation must end in catastrophe, unless a more rational way of guiding events is found.

"You have repeatedly asserted that you and the Italian (German, in the Berlin communication) people have no desire for war. If this is true, there need be no war.

"Nothing has persuaded the peoples of the earth that any governing power

a future sufficiently long to give every opportunity to work by peaceful methods for a more permanent peace.

"I therefore suggest that you construe the word 'future' to apply to a minimum period of assured non-aggression—ten years at the least—a quarter of a century, if we dare look that far ahead.

"If such assurance is given by your Government, I will immediately transmit it to the Governments of the nations I have named and I will simultaneously inquire whether, as I am reasonably sure, each of the nations enumerated above will in turn give like assurance for the transmission to you.

"Reciprocal assurances such as I have outlined will bring to the world an immediate measure of relief.

"I propose that if it is given, two essential problems shall promptly be discussed in the resulting peaceful surroundings, and in those discussions the Government of the United States will gladly take part.

"The discussions which I have in mind relate to the most effective and immediate manner through which the peoples of the world can obtain progressive relief from the crushing burden of armament which is each day bringing them more closely to the brink of economic disaster.

TRADE OFFER

"Simultaneously the Government of the United States would be prepared to take part in discussions looking toward the most practical manner of opening up avenues of international trade, to the end that every nation of the earth may be enabled to buy and sell on equal terms in the world market, as well as to possess assurance of obtaining the materials and products of peaceful economic life.

"At the same time, those Governments other than the United States, which are directly interested, could undertake such political discussions as they may consider necessary or desirable.

"We recognise complex world problems which affect all humanity, but we know that study and discussion of these must be held in an atmosphere of peace.

"Such an atmosphere of peace cannot exist if negotiations are overshadowed by the threat of force or by the fear of war.

"I think you will not misunderstand the spirit of frankness in which I send you this message. Heads of great Governments in this hour are literally responsible for the fate of humanity in the coming years.

"They cannot fail to hear the prayers of their peoples to be protected from the foreseeable chaos of war. History will hold them accountable for the lives and the happiness of all—even unto the least.

"I hope that your answer will make it possible for humanity to lose fear and regain security for many years to come."

How U.S. Regards President's Speech

Washington, Saturday.

GOVERNMENT QUARTERS DESCRIBE THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE AS PERHAPS THE GREATEST STEP IN THE HISTORY OF AMERICAN FOREIGN POLICY SINCE THE SENATE REPUDIATED THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

The comment of Members of Congress on his move in appealing to the Dictators appears to be most favourable.

Senator Pittman, Chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, said he thought the President's message was sent at "quite an appropriate time."

The speaker of the Senate, Mr. Bankhead, described the President's proposal as "a gesture of friendliness."

Representative May, Chairman of the House of Representatives Military Committee, declared:

"It is a very wise procedure so long as it keeps the United States aloof from any agreements between European nations."

Senator Barbour said:—"The move is commendable. But it must be made absolutely clear that the United States is definitely determined not to be drawn again into another European war."

Senator McCarran declared:—"The message violated our long policy of keeping the United States free from foreign entanglement."

The National Broadcasting Company attempted a "hook-up" this evening between Washington and European capitals in order to obtain the European reaction to President Roosevelt's message.

After talking with journalists in London and Paris, the Washington commentator called Rome and Berlin, but was unable to obtain any response.

—Reuter.

Matrimony Makes Courts Laugh

WIFE: "I NEVER KNOW WHAT MY HUSBAND IS THINKING ABOUT. I DON'T THINK HE KNOWS HIMSELF!"

Husband: "I asked my wife if she wanted any money and she said: 'I don't want it but I can't live without it.'"

Woman: "I told him I couldn't stand it any longer, and I was going to take out a summons. He said, 'You're old-fashioned. The modern way is to settle things by force, not by discussion.'"

Man: "My wife has a way of looking at you that makes you feel that you are



MISS EDWARDS, Miss Andrews and Miss Moore gratify a lovely thirst while they await their matches in the Surrey Hard Court Championships at the Roehampton Club.

Weds Brother-In-Law

CROWD MOBS BRIDAL PAIR

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD ROSE KATHLEEN LOBEY, A SLAUNDY-GIRL, OF HAZLEWOOD-CRESCENT, N. KENSINGTON, WAS MARRIED YESTERDAY AT THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF ALL SOULS, N. KENSINGTON, TO HER THIRTY-TWO-YEAR-OLD BROTHER-IN-LAW, HENRY JEFFREY, A BRICKLAYER, OF LANCASTER-ROD, N. KENSINGTON.

The couple were mobbed as they left the church.

Miss Lobeys was the sister of Mr. Jeffrey's first wife who died seven years ago.

A crowd followed the couple and stood outside the bride's home for more than an hour after the ceremony.

Miss Lobeys became engaged to her brother-in-law last Christmas, and the couple are now to live in the house Jeffrey took when he married his first wife more than nine years ago.

Jeffrey's little girl, aged eight, was among the guests at the wedding. The couple have received a number of "poison-pen" letters, but also many from well-wishers.

Rose is to continue at work to-morrow so as to help her mother pay the rent. She is one of thirteen children.

Yesterday was Jeffrey's thirty-second birthday.

100 YEARS BEHIND

Jugo-Slavia is going through the same phase industrially as England went through 100 years ago, says Doctor Miroslav B. Schlesinger, who has been on a visit to this country on behalf of a Jugo-Slav insurance company. He has been investigating nursing facilities offered by British welfare services.



It keeps your liver **LIVELY**
It keeps your liver **KEEN**
You take it every morning
And its name is **LIVACLEAN**

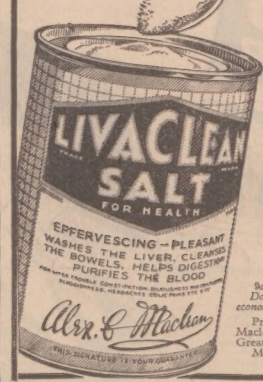
A lively liver is the secret of sparkling health and vitality. Livaclean gives you a lively liver in the only natural way. A bubbling glassful every morning routs sluggish, irritable, half-alive conditions and sends health and spirits soaring. Work comes easier. Complexion improves. Years seem to fall away from you.

YOUR SYSTEM WILL WELCOME THIS CHANGE

Your liver is the most easily upset organ in your body, and in the hustle and bustle of to-day it has a rough time. Sedentary life, stodge foods, hurried meals, little exercise—they all hamper the poor liver so that it just can't do its full job. Food waste and impurities, then, burden body and brain. Poisons seep into the blood. Energy falls, spirits droop, work drags. You get aged and irritable. A bubbling daily glass of Livaclean ends all this.

Livaclean gives your system a helping, stimulating hand, so that poisons and waste are fully dealt with and the blood kept fresh and pure. Livaclean assures the copious flow of bile needed to complete digestion in the small intestines and prevent fermentation. It stimulates the whole system.

You'll be a brighter, happier, fitter person on a daily glass of Livaclean.



Ad. per tin.
Double size
economy tin, 1/4.
Product of
Maclean's Ltd.,
Great West Road,
Middlesex.

MODERN CONCRETE CONSTRUCTION

This is an entirely new work which covers the whole field of Concrete Construction. It is essentially a practical book, and the subjects, all of which are written by acknowledged experts in the trade, are treated from the point of view of the practical man. Nothing is omitted which will help him in his day-to-day work. The editor is W. H. Clavinville, D.Sc., Ph.D., M.Inst.C.E., M.I.Struct.E.

SOME OF THE SUBJECTS
Cement and Aggregates—Mixing, Placing and Curing—Properties and Resistance—Pre-cast Concrete—Concrete Pipes—Various Concrete Products—Lightweight Concrete—Tiles and Cast Stone—Surface and Applied Finish—Road Slabs and Reinforcement—Laying-out, Earthworks and Drainage—Joints, Kerbs and Footpaths—Concrete Finishing Machinery—Specifications and Maintenance—Cement-Bound Macadam Roads—Acoustics of R.C. Buildings—Construction, Expansion and Contraction Joints—Reinforced Concrete—General—Beams—Columns and Piers—Foundations and Piles—Miscellaneous Structures—Design of a Framed Structure—Methods of Price—Estimates—Quantities and Measurement—Form-work and Shuttering.

THE CODE OF PRACTICE
The Code of Practice for the use of Reinforced Concrete in Buildings forms an exceptionally useful Appendix to "Modern Concrete Construction". The Code, reproduced by permission of H.M. Stationery Office, sets out the best principles as recommended by the Reinforced Concrete Structures Committee of the Building Research Board.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS
The work is profusely illustrated with 16 full-page plates in half-tone and over 800 illustrations in the text, in addition to numerous charts, graphs and tables.

A FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd., 103, Chis House, Surrey Street, London W.C.2. Please send me free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet describing "Modern Concrete Construction".

Name (Send this form in unsealed envelope (1d. stamp))

Address

E. 19

ENGINEERING WORKSHOP PRACTICE

This up-to-date book provides a practical source of instruction in every important branch of engineering workshop methods, materials and equipment. It deals with the principles, craftsmanship, machines, tools, measuring processes, and machining methods of to-day, and will prove indispensable to the engineer, draughtsman, mechanic, apprentice, and student.

The book is lavishly illustrated. There are 24 full-page plates and 877 illustrations in the text.

SOME OF THE SUBJECTS
Hand Tools—Measuring Methods—Optical Devices, Flutes and Twists—Grinding Angles, Drilling Machines, Electric Drills, Lathework, Machining of Metals, and Synthetic Materials—Tungsten-carbide and Diamond Tools—Lapping, Honing, Cleaning, Polishing and Rust-protection of Metals—Milling Operations—Planing, Shaping, Slotting and Broaching—Plate and Bar Machines—Gears and Gear Cutting—Templates, Dies and Fixtures—Overhauling and Adjusting—Machines—Millwright Work—Welding, Brazing and Soldering—Forging—Sheet Metal Work—Pattern-making—Press Work—Engineering Metals: Testing, Hardening, Annealing—Engineers' Drawing—Calculations Data Hints and Recipes.

ENGINEERING POCKET-BOOK
To make the work even more comprehensive, a pocket-book is supplied free to all purchasers. It contains many useful Tables of Screw Threads, Tapers, Angles, Drill Speeds and Sizes, etc.

A FREE BOOKLET

To the Caxton Publishing Co., Ltd., 103, Chis House, Surrey Street, London W.C.2. Please send me free of charge, Detailed Illustrated Booklet describing "Engineering Workshop Practice".

Name (Send this form in unsealed envelope (1d. stamp))

Address

E. 19

Do I need Spring Medicine?

Excuse me—
take **ANDREWS** for
Inner Cleanliness

Andrews—the ideal tonic laxative—is just the medicine for a real Springclean! In its pleasant sparkle are special ingredients that purify the blood, clear the skin and cleanse away winter's poisons. Andrews, in short, gives you the deepdown Inner Cleanliness that makes you feel and look your best.

First, Andrews cleans the mouth and tongue. Its slow effervescence settles the stomach and neutralises the acidity that causes indigestion. As its name implies, Andrews Liver Salt wakes up the liver, and restores the tone lost through winter's restricted activities and heavier body-heating foods.

Finally, Andrews completes your Inner Cleanliness by giving a gentle natural clearance of the bowels. Make this your health motto—for Inner Cleanliness be regular with your Andrews.

4 ozs. 9d. 8 ozs. 1/4

Buy a tin for yourself

Young English Beauty, Found In Paris, Does Not Know Who She Is

Nazis in Britain M.P.s WANT ACTIVITIES PROBED

Special to "The People"

FURTHER questions about the activities of pro-Nazi organisations in this country are to be asked in the House of Commons on Wednesday.

Mr. G. Mander, the Liberal Member for Wolverhampton, is asking the Home Secretary to appoint a Committee of Inquiry to investigate the activities in Britain of the following organisations:—

The Anglo-German Fellowship.
The Anglo-German Kameradschaft.
The Anglo-German Circle.
The Anglo-German Academic Bureau.

Mr. Mander alleges that the German Government is giving official support to all these organisations. Mr. Will Thorne, the Labour Member for Plaistow, is questioning the Home Secretary on Tuesday about the activities of the German Labour Front in this country, and also of the Nazi Brown House in Belgravia.

715,825 MORE RADIO LISTENERS

DURING March, 715,825 wireless receiving licences were issued by the Post Office—an increase of 25,208 during the month, after making allowance for expired licences and renewals.

The approximate total number of licences in force at the end of March was 8,968,000, compared with 8,588,076 at the end of March, 1938—an increase during the year of 379,924. During the month there were 432 successful wireless prosecutions.

A NAUTICAL NOTION



She looks so neat in the boat's seat, half-way up the mast—actually she's supposed to be painting it.

PASTING ON THEIR PANTIES

THE employees of a chain of American cinemas have just finished pasting paper panties on the naked backs of twin babies which were depicted on 10,000 posters all over New York.

Pauline Levine, a twenty-four-year-old typist, who said she had been shocked by the sight of the naked backs of the babies, made a formal complaint to the District Attorney's office. Assistant District Attorney William Rappell, after an inspection, agreed with her, saying, "These things are terrible."—B.U.P.

Victim of "Lost-Memory" Drug

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Paris, Saturday.
WHO IS THE STRIKINGLY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG ENGLISH GIRL FOUND WANDERING IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PARIS, SCANTILY CLAD AND SUFFERING FROM LOSS OF MEMORY?

The name Kathleen and the return half of a fifteen-day excursion ticket from London to Paris are the very slender clues with the aid of which experts of the French Scotland Yard are trying to solve the mystery of the girl, who was found by a police cyclist patrol just outside the city.

Without shoes or stockings or any outer clothing, the girl's sole wear consisted of light undergarments of good material, from which tabs and laundry marks had been removed.

TICKET FROM LONDON

There was nothing whatever to give a clue to her identity unless the return half of an excursion ticket pinned to one of the undergarments can aid the police in tracing her. The ticket, issued at Victoria Station, was dated April 2.

The girl had lost her memory completely and appeared to be under the influence of some drug. All she could tell the police when an interpreter was found was that her Christian name was Kathleen and that she had been in the company of another girl named Elsie.

She had forgotten her home address or that of the hotel where she had been staying in Paris. Though hundreds of hotels have been visited by the police, none were able to help in identifying her or her friend.

PLATINUM BLONDE

She is described as being still under twenty, 5 ft. 7 in. tall, oval features, striking beauty, and with every indication that she has been used to a life of luxury. Though her hair is platinum blonde, the doctors say that it was originally much darker and has been recently dyed.

The medical report also proves that she has been "doped" with one of the few drugs that produce serious loss of memory.

It has been established that a girl answering her description arrived at a well-known Montparnasse night resort about 10 o'clock on Good Friday, in the company of another English girl, who may be the mysterious Elsie. Neither spoke French, but they got into conversation with two young men of the "gigolo" type, in whose company they quitted the establishment towards three in the morning. According to the hall porter they entered a car in which the two men had arrived at the establishment and drove off rapidly in the direction where the mystery Kathleen was found wandering more than three hours later.

The police can find no trace of Elsie, and they do not rule out the possibility that she may have met with foul play or is being detained somewhere against her will.

WILL DRIVE ROYAL TRAIN—THEN RETIRE

Montreal, Saturday.
Eugene Leclerc, a Canadian Pacific Railway engine driver from Quebec City, has been chosen as the first driver to handle the controls of the Royal train in Canada when the King and Queen arrive there next month.

He will have charge of the specially-burnished, and decorated engine, No. 2850, which will pull the train from Quebec to Montreal on May 16. Leclerc is to retire on pension at the end of May after forty-eight years' service.

Mr. Leclerc also drove the train that carried King George V when, as Duke of Cornwall and York, he visited Canada with the Duchess in 1901.—Reuter.

GOLD FOR AMERICA

Gold is still being shipped from England to America in large quantities. The Queen Mary and the President Roosevelt will each have \$8,000,000 worth in their holds when they sail to-day. The Scythia will carry a further \$3,000,000 from Liverpool.

LIFE'S LITTLE PROBLEMS

DON'T PLAY AT MAKE-BELIEVE

By the
People's Friend

Crusoe island where the evergreen shrubs were tall palms. Playing there alone I was quite happy in these romantic worlds of make-believe, but lack of companionship made me rather a dreamer, a builder of castles in the air.

It took me years to grow out of that. For a long time I had to fight against a tendency to build dream castles. I think—I hope so, anyway—that it has been knocked out of me by now.

Experience has taught me that life beyond the playground is no place for games of make-believe, and that a single honest effort towards one's goal is worth a thousand dreams.

But there are people who seem never to learn that truth, people who waste the years building castles in the clouds with hope as their only foundation. They play a game of "Let's pretend" that lasts a lifetime, dreaming of the day when their ambitions will be realised—and doing nothing more than that.

It's not enough, my friends! Dreams like that never will come true. It's pleasant occasionally to escape from care and anxiety into a world of pretence and dreams. I grant you that. But don't make a habit of it! You must go out after the things you want. You must put your heart and soul into the job. You must be prepared to win them through hard work, constant endeavour, perhaps even tears and suffering.

For nothing worthwhile is won easily and nothing is won by dreaming. I've learned that and I'm glad. At least, now, whether I succeed or fail, I try; and God asks no more of any one of us than this.

Makers Urge TELEVISION FOR THE MIDLANDS

THE TELEVISION DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE OF THE RADIO MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION HAVE WRITTEN TO THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL ASKING HIM TO FIX A DATE TO RECEIVE A DEPUTATION TO DISCUSS A PROVINCIAL TELEVISION SERVICE.

Approaches are also being planned to the Prime Minister, the Board of Trade, the Department of Overseas Trade, the Ministry of Labour, and Lord Cadman, Chairman of the Television Advisory Committee.

The basis of discussion is expected to be the offer by the Radio Manufacturers' Association that if the B.B.C. immediately establish a television transmitter at Birmingham to relay London programmes, the industry will stand the loss if it is not a success.

The R.M.A. estimate that the cost of completing the link to Birmingham, and of directing and equipping the station there, would be considerably less than £100,000.

This would bring television to an area including more than 3,000,000 people.

IN U.S. KINEMAS

British television apparatus—Baird—may soon be installed in a few New York kinemas. Mr. Arthur A. Lee, general manager of the Gaumont-British Corporation of America, states that negotiations are taking place for the installations.

One of the American broadcasting networks is reported to be negotiating for daily items from films or studio performances to provide half-hour television shows in the kinemas, reports Reuter from New York.

Undies worn twice are not quite nice



Join the LUX DAILY DIPPERS

Undies are quite safe
in Lux—no matter how
often you wash them!

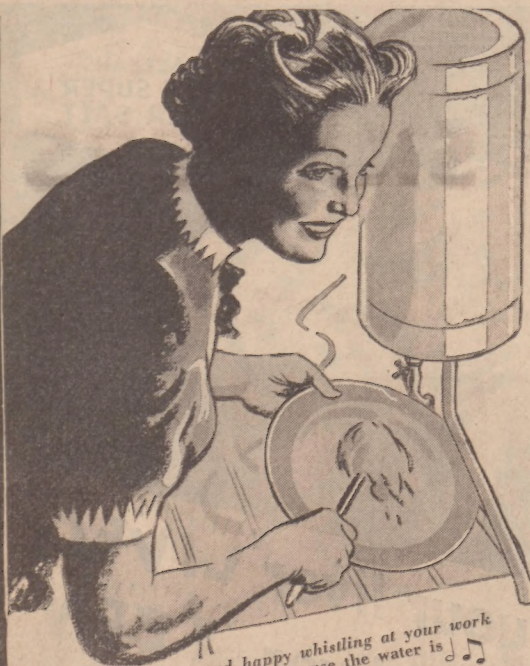
THERE'S nothing more deliciously luxurious than to step into fresh undies every morning! And it's lovely to know you're dainty for the day.

And it's so easy to be fastidious with Lux. Your undies are safe in it no matter how often you wash them. Why? Because Lux preserves the elasticity of the silk threads and makes undies hold their shape. And lovely delicate colours are safe too... because with Lux there are no specks of undissolved soap to make colours dull and streaky.

Just toss your undies through Lux suds whenever you take them off. That'll keep them fresh and you dainty every day and all day!



'Our Electric Hot Water helps to make a happy home'

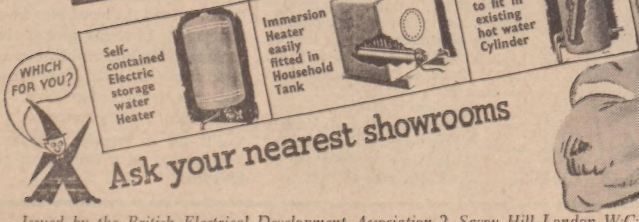


ANNE You sound happy whistling at your work
GEORGE I'm piping because the water is
ANNE Is what?
GEORGE Piping-hot!
ANNE Whose idea was it to have an electric
water heater?
GEORGE Who agreed to pay for it?
ANNE Pooh! That's easy. We've never had hot
water cheaper
GEORGE And who convinced you that because of
that—er thermostat control, it was bound to
be cheaper?
ANNE If you mean that business of the current
cutting off when the water's hot enough—well,

it was the man at our electrical showrooms
GEORGE Clever fellow, eh?
ANNE He was. What's more, he convinced me
how safe it was
GEORGE Of course, it is. A child could use it
ANNE I know one child who seems to enjoy
using it
GEORGE
ANNE That man at the showrooms was a man of
his word, too. Said they would fix it in next to
no time. Their engineer came one morning and
the next day it was working merrily
GEORGE Like me



ELECTRIC HOT WATER



Ask your nearest showrooms

Secret Service Now Knows Nazi "Key" Spies

"WHO'S WHO" OF GESTAPO AGENTS

SECRET ORDERS FOR 3,000 AT WORK ABROAD

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

A COMPLETE "WHO'S WHO" OF GESTAPO AGENTS OPERATING OUTSIDE GERMANY IS NOW IN THE HANDS OF THE BRITISH AND FRENCH SECRET SERVICES AS THE RESULT OF MERE CHANCE.

A taxi-driver took to the Lost Property Office in Paris what appeared to be a copy of Hitler's famous work, "Mein Kampf."

In the ordinary way, no great importance would have been attached to the deposit, but the employee who had to classify it happened to be an Alsatian familiar with the German tongue.

In turning over the pages he found that only cover and title page belonged to the work named and that the rest of the book consisted of the names and addresses of men and women with German names living in Britain, France, Belgium, Switzerland, Poland, Rumania, Holland and the United States.

BLOWING UP BRIDGES

In all there were more than 3,000 names, and against the names were placed indicating the nature of the task assigned to each.

The French Secret Service believe that the directory refers to the secret agents of the Gestapo operating abroad. This view was confirmed by an appendix containing detailed instructions to the different classes of agents.

The most dangerous class is that told off for the duty of blowing up bridges and other vital means of communication as soon as the signal is given, by a code word, that war is imminent.

Other agents will warn German shipping in non-German ports when "the day" is fixed, so that they may clear in safety. Warnings will also be given to Ger-

man nationals so that they get clear to avoid internment and take their places in the German fighting or national services.

There are also detailed instructions to Gestapo agents in the United States for the placing of bombs in ships transporting food or munitions towards Europe.

The appendix shows that Germany counts much on American neutrality at the outset of a world war and believes that her agents in the States will be able to work without interference long enough to enable them to interfere seriously with American supplies to the democracies.

One class of agents will be an "execution gang" with orders to "bump off" German refugees showing the least inclination to serve the democracies when war comes.

The agents have already furnished to Berlin lists of refugees suspected of democratic sympathies, and they are kept under constant surveillance by the Gestapo.

Members of their families in Germany are already listed as hostages for their good behaviour.

TURKS SPEED-UP DEFENCE

Istanbul, Saturday. The Turkish National Assembly has voted the sum of £25,000 to the Ministry of Defence for the advanced recruitment of certain classes of conscripts and other emergency measures. —Reuter.

Did You Do It?



Have you put your clock FORWARD?

You May Not Agree That—

Happy Endings Are Bound To Take Time

HERO AND BULLY FEATURE LARGELY IN SCHOOLBOY YARNS. COMES THE FIGHT, FINISHED BY A LEFT TO THE JAW. BAD BOY BITES THE DUST.

Then youthful readers turn the page to the next story, satisfied life is always so. Virtue and strength coincide, they think, and the combination conquers all.

Such conceptions rake in millions for Hollywood. They put gold into best-sellers and villas along the Riviera coast.

Many the authors' royalties resting on implications that happiness rushes to honest men as steel to magnets.

By "The Philosopher"

IT WILL BE DRY READING HERE!

From Our Own Correspondent

Plympton (Devon), Saturday.

A "SILENCE" notice now hangs in the public bar of the Devonshire Inn, Plympton, where farmers and china-clay workers used to meet for a hearty sing-song.

The inn has just been converted into a branch of the Devon County Library. Two thousand books replace the bottles on the shelves; the public bar houses the reference and lending departments, and the lounge is now a reading-room.

But this belief turns shaky, following reflection on evidence to the contrary.

Take the organiser of charity who snatches thousands a year for himself. He cannot be charged, because he balances his step on the safety side of the criminal line.

And take the swindlers who float bogus companies on widows' money. So fiction gives us too many quick-moving fairy godmothers where actually wicked sisters get away with the good times.

MUSSOLINI, FOR INSTANCE, TOOK HIS SANDPILE IN ETHIOPIA BY LIES AT WAL-WAL TO SLAUGHTER ON THE ADDIS HIGHLAND.

Encouraged, he searched for another cinch, found Albania had only a couple of tanks, and deemed it easy enough for his heroes.

At this moment, Benito sits pretty, even though his conscience suffers prickly heat.

Meanwhile, Hitler works out his diplomacy of defending minorities under threat of bombardment, and majorities drop into his hands like ripe pears.

Some day he will give the entire earth 24 hours to clear out, and be left sitting on top of the world.

Meanwhile, peer around as they will, onlookers see only timid umbrellas waving him nay. So victims go on taking the count.

ALL THESE STORIES, THEN, IMPLYING THAT THE GOOD BOYS COLLECT THE PRIZES, ARE THEY COMPLETELY WRONG? I SHOULD SAY NOT.

The way fiction misses it, is in its speeding up the happy ending. Gallant knights and virtuous ladies live happily ever afterwards too early.

It takes time for honesty to win, but win it does in the long run. It is a slow runner, yet good at the jumps and first to reach the post.

I should hate to appear a smug religionist, but must vote that the best guide to ultimate serenity is the Christian code.

Germany would be better served if Herrs and Fraus put on spectacles more for the Sermon on the Mount than for "Mein Kampf."

BLESSED ARE THE MEEK, FOR THEY SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH, AND THE MERCIFUL, BECAUSE THEY SHALL OBTAIN MERCY.

Film-fans get a pleasing finale after little waiting. Indeed, reclining in the tip-ups, you develop the habit of looking for slick results, and are not disappointed.

In practice, evil-doers flourish for a long spell, but surely they duly take the rap!

If you don't believe, remember Charles Peace and similar thieves and murderers.

Raid Followed!

BETTORS SPIED BY BINOCULARS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

WITH THE AID OF BINOCULARS, A POLICE SERGEANT AND A CONSTABLE STATIONED ON THE ROOF OF A BUILDING SAW A MAN INSIDE A HOUSE TAKING BETTING SLIPS.

There was a raid, and George Bates, thirty, of Mitchell-st., Finsbury, was arrested.

That was the story told at Old-st. police court yesterday when Bates was fined £15, with ten guineas costs for using a house in Lease-st., Finsbury, for the purpose of betting.

Mrs. Ellen Clements (sixty-two) was bound over on a charge of permitting him to use the premises.

It was stated that the front door of the house had been rendered almost impregnable.

Sub-Divisional-Inspector Waters said he had to break the front window of the house to get in. The street door was very heavily bolted. There were two sliding bolts in addition to the ordinary lock, and a bar of steel which turned on a pivot and fitted into a socket.

BOLTED DOORS

The inspector agreed, in reply to Mr. G. L. Hardy, defending Bates, that there had been a betting pitch in Lease-st. for years and that people had been arrested.

Mr. Hardy: "On numerous occasions men have bolted into houses?"

The Inspector: "No."

"The police have broken down doors and gone after them?" — "No."

"That is the reason I suggest the doors be heavily bolted—to prevent police breaking them down," said Mr. Hardy.

The Inspector: "Not to my knowledge."

Bates, in evidence, said that the majority of the houses in the street were bolted and barred because "a certain sergeant had bashed in many doors without a warrant."

Mrs. Clements said she was away nearly all day and had no knowledge of any betting taking place in the house.

"NO DISPUTES" WILL

Mrs. Faith Ethel Howell, of Knightsbridge, S.W., whose £67,000 will was published yesterday, stated that "any person disputing the validity of this will is to forfeit all benefits thereunder."

THIS ROBBER FELT AMOROUS

A THIRTY-THREE-YEAR-OLD man who was alleged to have entered a nurse's room with the intention of robbing her has been arrested as the result of a trap set by his intended victim.

The nurse, twenty-three-years-old Miss Marian Cribbs, giving evidence in court at New York, said that the man, Joseph Perez, swung into her Madison-avenue room by the fire escape.

He awakened her by tickling her big toe and kissing her feet, and finally proposed marriage, mentioning that he had a comfortable bank balance.

When she had dissuaded him from robbing her, she added, she humoured him by agreeing to a meeting with him the next night at a point in Madison-avenue.

When Perez appeared at the trysting place he was immediately arrested by a detective who was present at Miss Cribbs's request.

Perez, who described the affair as a "frame-up," was remanded without bail. —Reuter.

THOSE NATIONAL ANTHEM DODGERS

Weymouth, Saturday. Theatre-goers who walk out while the National Anthem is being played were attacked to-day by the Mayor of Weymouth, Mr. J. T. Goddard, who is an ex-Sergeant-Major of the 14th Hussars and holder of the Military Cross.

"I can imagine nothing more displeasing," he told a meeting of the ex-Royal Naval and Royal Marine Association at Weymouth.

"They only rush out to avoid having to stand for a moment."

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a soldier recently enlisted; it's a sailor newly enrolled; it's a person who has just joined a society or institution. What is it?
- 2.—It's a winged insect; it may be natural; it may be artificial; it's a kind of one-horse vehicle. What is it?
- 3.—It's a modern seaport in Lincolnshire; its docks are very extensive. Name it.
- 4.—It's a word of five letters; it designates a kind of parent, a kind of son, a kind of nephew, a kind of niece. What is it?
- 5.—It's part of the sea; it's part of the land; it's found in Cheshire; it's found in Poland. We all use it. Name it.
- 6.—It's a thin leaf of metal; it's a straight, thin sword, blunted by means of a button. What is it?

- 7.—It's the name of a town in Staffordshire; it's the name of a culinary vegetable; it's a well-known national emblem. What is it?
- 8.—It's a form of low, light saddle; it's frequently used by a woman; it's sometimes used by a man. What is it?
- 9.—It's the first letter of the Greek alphabet; it's used of the Divine Being. What is it?
- 10.—It's the church of a monastery; it's a cathedral or other large church. Name it.
- 11.—It's a small mug; it's a measure, usually a gill; it's the contents of such a measure. What is it?
- 12.—It's a kind of cup; it's a variety of rose; it's a type of garden. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.)

Shampoo Discovery!

★ New Special Drene tames even the driest, most difficult hair—gives hair glamorous new lustre too!

DOES ordinary shampooing leave your hair so that you can't do a thing with it? Then here's the shampoo for you—new Special Drene for dry hair. Special Drene tames the driest, most unruly hair. A single Special Drene shampoo leaves the hair silky and supple, simple to manage, ready to set immediately after washing. And, joy of joys, Special Drene gives your hair a soft appealing lustre it never had before.

REMEMBER—THERE ARE NOW TWO KINDS OF DRENE SHAMPOO—CHOOSE YOURS
1 REGULAR DRENE for normal hair 2 SPECIAL DRENE for dry hair

If your hair is normal or tends to be greasy—use Regular Drene. If it is dry, finely-spun, difficult—use Special Drene. To-day even women with the most unruly hair can enjoy the thrill of Drene beauty because Special Drene leaves dry hair as silky and easy to manage as Regular Drene leaves normal hair. That's why your Hairdresser uses and recommends Drene. He knows best—ask him.

NOW TWO KINDS OF drene
New SPECIAL DRENE— for Dry Hair
REGULAR DRENE— for Normal or Greasy Hair

Get Drene from Chemists, Hairdressers and Department Stores. Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Woolworths.



OLD-FASHIONED WAY Hair dull, covered with cloudy film. THE DRENE WAY Dull film gone, hair soft and shining.

DRENE IS SIMPLE—SPEEDY—SAFE

You simply wet your hair. Pour on a few drops of golden Drene. (No messy mixing beforehand.) Rub briskly. Instantly, you get a foaming billowy lather, 5 times more lather than with ordinary shampoos. Rinse in clear water, that's all. No special "after-rinses" are required. Your hair is left with a brilliant new lustre because Drene cannot deposit the lime and soap film left by ordinary washing. Medical evidence states that Drene is as mild and safe as soft water. Most amazing—embarrassing flakes of dandruff disappear after just one Drene shampoo, leaving the scalp putterly clean.

DRENE IS MORE ECONOMICAL

Drene actually saves you money, you need so little Drene for each shampoo to make your hair lovelier than ever before. And your perm will last much longer. You simply must try Drene Shampoo.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Because different types of hair require different Shampoo treatment to get the best results, there are now two kinds of Drene—Ask for Regular Drene if your hair is normal or inclined to be greasy—Ask for Special Drene if your hair is inclined to be dry. Both kinds come in three sizes—6d enough for 2 or 3 shampoos; 1/6 enough for 12 shampoos and 2/6 enough for 24 shampoos. Buy the larger sizes and save money.

That's what I call TASTY

Everybody who tries Skippers calls them the most savoury little fish they've ever tasted. Do you know why? Because Skippers are lightly cured before canning. That's what gives Skippers that extra deliciousness that you never tire of.

There's real nourishment in Skippers too, in the fish themselves and in the first-grade olive oil, or finest tomato purée, in which they're packed. And they've no coarse bones to bother about. Try a tin for tea to-day.

SKIPPERS NORWEGIAN THE IMPERIAL 7 1/2 D. Price not applicable in Eire.

SKIPPERS ARE TASTY FOR TEA

ANGUS WATSON & CO., LTD., NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE, LIVERPOOL AND LONDON. SKP.409-76



Mighty Britain every day..

raises 900,000 tons of coal from seam to pithead... casts 50,000 tons of steel—30,000 tons of iron... enters and clears from her harbours 600,000 tons of merchant shipping and...

drinks 3 million cups of Bournville Cocoa.

When men and women go back to their homes from factory and shipyard, shop and mine and office, Britain rounds off a working day with three million cups of Bournville Cocoa. Cocoa, the drink of a hard-working nation that knows what a man works best on. Cocoa, to steady a brain-worker's nerve and build a hand-worker's muscle. Bournville Cocoa for choice—three million cups a day of it!

CADBURY'S BOURNVILLE COCOA

A cup of cocoa is a cup of food

6d. a 1/2 lb. • 11d. a 1/2 lb.

How many misprints in this paragraph?

The subject of to-day's talk is that well-known phrase — "Guinness is good for you." You have seen it on posters, you've read it in advertisements, but have you proved it for yourself? If not, have a Guinness right away. Its the real thing; there's nothing quiet like it. You'll find it the most clean and invigorating drink. It puts strength into you when you are tired. It cheers you up you're depressed. You've obviously had some thing worth drinking when you've had a Guinness.



N.B. There are 14 mistakes in the above paragraph, but a Guinness is unmistakable. G.B.S.

Germolene

Brand ASEPTIC OINTMENT
HEALED HER
SCALDED LEG

Dear Sirs,
I must write a few lines with regard to your wonderful Germolene. I am a mother with six children and I scalded my leg from knee to my toes with a kettle of boiling water. When I got my stocking off the skin came with it... I was in bed a month... I was very ill with shock, but thanks to your Germolene, I cannot speak enough praise about it, I am better and going about again and quite cured.
(Signed) Mrs. A.B.

The WONDER HEALER

GERMOLENE soothes at a touch, cools inflammation, reduces swelling, banishes soreness and pimple-pain, wounds close and are healed over with healthy new skin! The worst of skin troubles such as:
ECZEMA, BAD LEG, PIMPLES, BOILS, SPRING RASH, are banished and not a mark or scar remains to show where once they were! Get a tin of GERMOLENE yourself TO-DAY!

6^d 1/3, 3/-, & 12/- Per Tin

Without Iron Your Blood Dies

DO you suffer from dizziness? Are you easily puffed and fatigued? Have you strange pains round your heart? The symptoms of poor blood are many: nervous irritability, poor appetite, indigestion, and even constipation. These are the first signs of coming heart-strain and physical breakdown. The only remedy is to renew the blood with iron.
But you can't give your blood the iron it needs by taking ordinary iron tonics. The trouble is that none of the iron in them gets into your blood; it passes straight into your bowels and constipates you.
There's only one way to get iron to stay in your blood, where it is so vitally needed, and that's to take iron scientifically mixed with manganese. There's only one tonic known to blood specialists that has this marvellous iron-and-manganese formula: IRON-25 BRAND SUPER TONIC TABLETS.
Start improving your own health to-day. Rejuvenate your whole system—you will look younger and feel it. There's nothing like Iron-25 Tablets with their tonic nerve-feeding lactative action. Sold by all chemists, Boots, Timothy Whites and Taylors, 5/3, 3/6, 2/6, 4d.



GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

21st century really secured Garden shed is a thoroughly reliable job. Built with 1/2 inch treated Red Deal Weatherboards on extra strong plain framing, and roof of 1/2 inch Red Deal Matching on plain rafters. Comes with double doors with large handle and frame. Inside type door with lock and key and framed window fitted with 1/2 inch glass.
The shed is supplied in three sizes: 6' x 6', 8' x 6', 10' x 6'.
Other sizes: 12' x 8', 14' x 8', 16' x 8', 18' x 8', 20' x 8', 22' x 8', 24' x 8', 26' x 8', 28' x 8', 30' x 8', 32' x 8', 34' x 8', 36' x 8', 38' x 8', 40' x 8', 42' x 8', 44' x 8', 46' x 8', 48' x 8', 50' x 8', 52' x 8', 54' x 8', 56' x 8', 58' x 8', 60' x 8', 62' x 8', 64' x 8', 66' x 8', 68' x 8', 70' x 8', 72' x 8', 74' x 8', 76' x 8', 78' x 8', 80' x 8', 82' x 8', 84' x 8', 86' x 8', 88' x 8', 90' x 8', 92' x 8', 94' x 8', 96' x 8', 98' x 8', 100' x 8'.
No charge for delivery.
CATALOGUE FREE.
For further particulars, please apply to:
GRAVES LTD., 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield

By Karl H. von Wiegand

ADOLF HITLER is furious over President Roosevelt's armament message to Congress and the granting of demands for thousands of planes and pilots. This apparent projection of America into the European arena startled, yes, shocked, the dictator governments. It upset plans. It created confusion. It raised doubts.

For Hitler has no warlike designs on America, he maintains, and certainly at present an attack upon the United States is, for him, a physical impossibility.

To me he always ridiculed the idea that he has designs on America, North or South, sarcastically asking: "How can I get there?"

As a matter of simple truth, he couldn't unless he had control of the British fleet.

Adolf Hitler is no physical menace to the United States except (1) in an agreement or alliance with Great Britain; (2) in the event that England should turn Fascist, or (3) if Nazi Germany should conquer England. The probability of any of these eventualities is remote.

Hitler is sincere in this view. Brutal and cold in politics, Hitler has a very logical mind.

Why, he asks, did Roosevelt seem to be reaching over from Washington, disarranging pieces on the European chessboard and telling Britain and France how to play?

He observed an increasing hope for peace among the vast majority of the German and Italian peoples.

Inarticulate in public, the peace sentiment in both countries is to-day so deeply rooted and so intense that neither Hitler nor Mussolini can ignore it.

Both are now well aware that any war not in defence of vital national interests will be intensely unpopular.

This I know from a tour of several weeks just completed in those two countries to ascertain the popular reaction.

Encircled

By Atmosphere Of Fear

I was told recently by parties in high responsible positions in Berlin that by his dismissal of Schacht, high-ranking generals and others, the Fuehrer has created such an atmosphere of fear around himself that none will risk telling him things which he ought to know but which will be disagreeable to him.

In the circle immediately around Hitler to-day there is a nervous feeling, a dread of his anger that expresses itself in the words: "Um Gottes Willen, den Fuehrer nicht aufregen!" Literally, "Don't excite the Fuehrer!"

Not to excite him means not to tell him bad news, not to mention things are not as he conceives them to be.

Hitler's attitude toward America is this: He has the utmost scorn for its democracy, its clashing classes, its fluctuating interests; its strikes, labour warfare; a Congress which sits many months yearly instead of three or four hours like the Reichstag, and a system that cannot solve the problem of ten million unemployed.

But Hitler is under no delusions as to America's human and material resources, its immeasurable potential strength.

"If your will power is the stronger and you hold tenaciously to the course you have for good reason decided upon, however unpopular it may be, your opponents or foes will in time accept it or adjust themselves to it," Hitler remarked to me on one occasion.

The Fuehrer was convinced that the indignation in America over the persecution of the Jews in Germany and its boycott effect on German trade would soon subside; that an aroused anti-Semitic feeling in the United States would help neutralise it.

It was one of his grave miscalculations.

For the first time there are now signs of uncertainty, hesitancy around Hitler. He does not want war, and despite all pictures painted abroad of a Germany bristling with armaments, his greater Third Reich is not ready.

His generals have told him that often enough. Has he not retired a number of the very best in the army for that audacity?

Except for recurrent premonitions that his time is now short, the end of his personal role approaching, he felt he could wait.

Sensitive

To Ridicule Or Criticism

In the coming months the situation in Europe, the moves of the totalitarian powers and the allies in general, and the developments in Germany in particular, will largely continue to revolve around the strange personality of Adolf Hitler and whether he decides to go ahead with his plans willy-nilly, as he originally laid them out.

The Fuehrer is very thin-skinned. He is particularly sensitive to ridicule. During the early stages of his career he was called "insignificant," "faceless," "the prototype of the Little Man."

Has Hitler remembered that characterisation? He has. He never forgets an injury.

Crimly he may smile in his mountain-peak eyrie as he reads translated excerpts of the foreign Press prepared for him, for unlike his axis-mate, Mussolini, who speaks and reads four languages, Hitler knows only German.

He, the Fuehrer, insignificant! He reads: Twenty-one nations meet in Lima to discuss uniting against him, the insignificant; the Little Man. They are scared, he thinks.

Another item says Germany has ten thousand aeroplanes, and is building one thousand each month! Let them believe it.

One of Hitler's high staff officers, in



PHASES OF HITLER'S LIFE
Adolf Hitler as a child; as a German corporal in 1916, and during his imprisonment for inciting the "Beer Hall Putsch" in 1924.

a position to know, laughed and remarked to me: "Ein grosser Schwundel." ("A big swindle.")

Hitler takes a much more common-sense view of air forces than do some other statesmen.

"Air power is all right—in its place," he said to me. "What if I could batter up London? What good would it do me? I could not land a soldier as long as the British fleet was in the North Sea. Air power can destroy, demoralise, intimidate. It cannot take an objective occupy it or hold it."

Little the world knows of the wave of exaltation that swept Adolf Hitler as the great "British Empire" in the personification of Premier Chamberlain, came to him at Berchtesgaden, bowed before him and pleaded for peace.

Stage management could not refrain from the little trick of photographing Hitler standing on a higher base and looking down upon the British Premier.

Time, the Great Historian, will answer the question as to the wisdom of Chamberlain's flight to Berchtesgaden.

It is doubtful whether the British Premier realises how much he alone, at Berchtesgaden on September 15, and he and Daladier together at Munich two weeks later, contributed to the growing Napoleonic complex of Hitler.

The Fuehrer would be less than human if he were insensitive to those victories.

It is perhaps understandable that when Hitler crossed the former Czechoslovak frontier into Sudetenland, retaken by his strategy without a shot, his extensive ego should cause him to remark: "Ja, meine Herren, die Welt wartet auf mich; ich warte nicht auf die Welt." ("Yes, gentle-

HITLER'S NEXT MOVE!

NO newspaper correspondent who has come into contact with the German Fuehrer has known him longer or more intimately than Karl H. von Wiegand. America's most brilliant observer of foreign affairs, von Wiegand told last week of Hitler's strange prediction of his own end. Now, here, he gives a masterly study of Hitler the Man, and on the strange and complex character thus revealed indicates in which direction Hitler will make his next move—but that he won't risk war!

men, the world waits for me; I do not wait for the world.")

Psycho-analysts have "analysed" the dictators and told us of their "complexes," their "repressed desires" that have found vent.

Psychiatrists have revealed mental unbalance, nerve and sex disorders, all of which appear to be attendant physical phenomena of genius and greatness.

Alexander the Great, who conquered the then known world and died at the early age of thirty-two, believed he was the son of the God Zeus-Ammon. His mother had told him so.

Historians record that, physically and mentally, in temperament and nobility of character, he was probably the most perfect human that ever lived.

Julius Caesar, second greatest man in known history, had epilepsy. Napoleon was undersized. The British propaganda in his day called him, among other hard names, a Tom Thumb and pygmy general.

Whirlpool

Of Jealousy And Intrigue

What neither psycho-analysts, psychiatrists, biographers nor historians tell us is whence comes the genius of these dictators and autocrats; whence comes their hypnotic influence, their power and authority which they impose so ruthlessly upon entire nations.

How far does it lie in the strength of their will power; how much in the weakness or decadence of the will power of peoples?

When journalists wrote their disappointment in the man Adolf Hitler, before his accession to the unrestricted power of dictator of Germany, I had already known him ten years.

Had I not been a student of mysticism, experimental psychology and Eastern philosophy for seven years, their impressions of the externally colourless Fuehrer at that time would have been my own.

As it was, I sensed under that indifferent exterior an intense flame.

The day after Hitler's accession to power, he sent for me. With both hands outstretched, he greeted me, thanked me, saying I was the only foreigner who had taken him seriously and treated him with dignity throughout the years of his bitter struggle. He would always remember it.

He has forgotten. No dictator can have friends. It is dangerous for him; it is dangerous for his friends. Hitler is the vortex of a whirlpool of intrigue. He keeps them fighting each other around himself.

No one sees him alone any more, not even the chief of the General Staff of the army, I am told.

That first interview after he took over, Hitler immediately asked: "What is the reaction in America?"

"Waiting," I replied.

Immediately his anger flared. "Waiting! Why waiting?" he demanded.

"To see what you, Mr. Chancellor, will do."

Mental,

Emotional And Psychic Strain

On a later occasion, when I called in answer to a telephone message, he was irritable over some of my criticisms of his policy. I told him that if he attempted to restrict my independence as a foreign journalist we could never meet again.

He calmed down and became friendly again. Suddenly he remarked: "You ought to congratulate yourself."

"Why?" I asked.

"You are the only man who had the right tip on me and what I would achieve."

Adolf Hitler lives a life of constant mental, emotional and psychic strain. No rest, no tennis, not even walks. No personal interests in athletics or sports.

In place of exercise he has daily massage.

He has been worrying lately about his figure. He has been putting on weight—apparently not healthy weight, at that. He is rather puffy.

He tried a diet of nuts and raw fruit. "I am suffering the tortures of hunger," he remarked once during the Nazi Party Congress in Nuremberg early in September, as he sat at the table nibbling at nuts.

"I don't want to get fat. It would interfere with my working capacity." He entered Sudetenland with his



The German Fuehrer and his Axis partner, Mussolini.

entertain him, or rather, to relax him, divert his mind.

There is music, dancing and cinema films, of which he is very fond. He sips a thin mixture of milk and cocoa, calls for peppermint tea or drinks a mug of near beer with one per cent. alcohol.

It is a brew specially made for him by one of the Munich breweries. That is as near as he ever comes to alcohol.

When I first knew him in 1921 and 1922 he would lunch or dine with me at the Odeon Café or elsewhere in Munich, and then he occasionally drank a stein of real beer, even a tiny glass of schnapps.

Hitler is neither prompt nor punctual in appointments made for him. Ceremonial, etiquette and tradition in diplomacy don't mean much to him. They are mere forms, in themselves unimportant in his eyes.

Even the Duke of Windsor was kept waiting about an hour by Hitler.

In vital matters Hitler is far from

unmindful of the name and record of success or failure he will leave to posterity.

"History will not excuse me if I fail in reaching a major objective because I have permitted myself to be diverted by a minor matter," he has said to me.

There is no Cleopatra, no Josephine, no Pompadour, not even a Lola Montez (Bavarian King Ludwig's dancer friend) in Adolf Hitler's life. Much nonsense has been written and gossiped about him. In respect to sex he seems immune from human weakness.

He has a profound contempt for the weakness in men for sex and the fools that it makes of them. This indifference or even aversion to sex is not as exceptional as many people believe.

Hitler likes the presence of pretty women around him in those hours when he tries to relax his tense mind.

There are five who are called "Hitler's Five Tiller Girls." He likes their lively chatter.

Occasionally he will sit by the side of one and, as if unconscious of it, lightly pat or gently stroke her hand. It ends there.

The Fuehrer cannot long stand intellectual women. They bore him.

He tolerates that basic human weakness, sex, in some about him, if they are useful to him, serve his purpose, the party, the state.

Expediency! A dictator must have instruments, tools. They may have flaws.

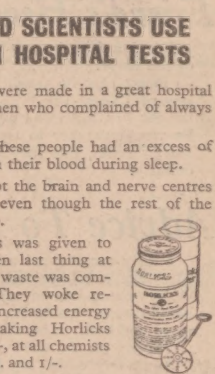
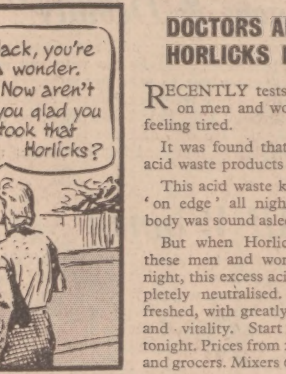
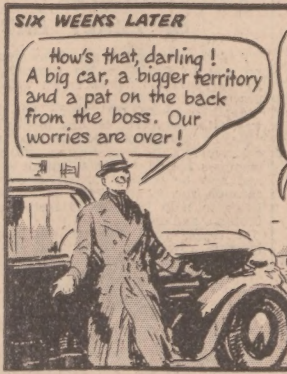
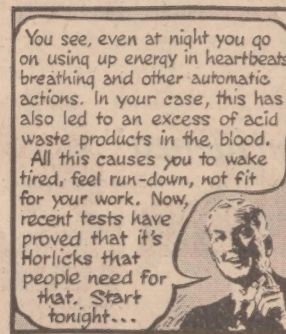
As far as women are concerned, Hitler agrees with Napoleon: "The best woman is the one who has the most children." To most Britons, with their respect and chivalrous regard for women, the Nazi utilitarian breeding attitude toward women is repellent.

Hitler is quite a mimic and sometimes finds real fun and relaxation in mimicking members of his Cabinet. He does it well.

(Continued in Page Eleven)

IT'S HARD ON ME...

I'M NEARLY 40



HORLICKS GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT STARVATION

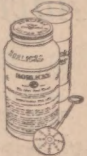
DOCTORS AND SCIENTISTS USE HORLICKS IN HOSPITAL TESTS

RECENTLY tests were made in a great hospital on men and women who complained of always feeling tired.

It was found that these people had an excess of acid waste products in their blood during sleep.

This acid waste kept the brain and nerve centres 'on edge' all night even though the rest of the body was sound asleep.

But when Horlicks was given to these men and women last thing at night, this excess acid waste was completely neutralised. They woke refreshed, with greatly increased energy and vitality. Start taking Horlicks tonight. Prices from 2/-, at all chemists and grocers. Mixers 6d. and 1/-.



World's Record TESTIMONIAL?

GRATEFUL WOMAN'S 750 WORDS OF UNSOLICITED PRAISE FOR

Yeast-Vite

WHAT greater evidence can be advanced of the value of "Yeast-Vite" in the daily lives of everybody than this eloquent letter?

Dear Sirs.—I wish to add my testimony to your already huge list of testimonials from all parts.

"Nervous Breakdown"

Last August I had a complete Nervous Breakdown which had been threatening me for some months. But I struggled on. On coming down one morning I found I could not carry on any longer.

I told my husband that I would try "Yeast-Vite." After the first dose I felt refreshed, and by the end of the week I was better than I had been for three or four years. In fact, people said as I met them, "Hello, you do look well. Been on holiday?"

"Dreaded A Holiday"

The fact that I had not had a holiday for 17 years made the wonder greater. Really, I dreaded a holiday because only to ride or walk far gave me dreadful headaches and I was even beginning to dread talking to people.

It was a lucky thing for me I was able to make such a rapid recovery, for that week I was offered some work, which had I not been able to do would have meant a loss to us.

"Relatives' Enthusiasm"

Some relatives of my husband visited me and when they knew all about my case they were not content until they had tried "Yeast-Vite." (I could write sheet after sheet if I told you all the little episodes in which your tablets were mentioned and recommended.)

I went for a holiday with them, the first since my honeymoon, and taking care I had a bottle of "Yeast-Vite" with me. I had a lovely fortnight. When I left there were four different lots of "Yeast-Vite" in the house, besides mine. My brother-in-law said "You're a perfect angel of health to have brought us these tablets—and you are a wonderful testimony to them."

"Oh! For a Yeast-Vite"

I must tell you one more incident in connection with this holiday of mine. It was spent in South Wales and I came home by boat. I am an awful sailor and I forgot I had used up all my "Yeast-Vite" Tablets until I came to the dock, when I discovered the empty bottle in my bag.

There was no time to get more, so I had to put up with it. At the end of the journey I was feeling very unwell, and as we sat having a cup of tea in one of the tea-shops on the front I said to my friends, "Oh, for a 'Yeast-Vite'—that would put me right for the rest of my journey."

"The Good Samaritan"

Imagine my astonishment when a lady sitting by my side turned to me and said, "Do you mean to say you have found benefit from 'Yeast-Vite'?" If so, and you would like some, please help yourself from my bottle." Of course, I was delighted and the whole room full of people were soon talking of "Yeast-Vite." The dose I had from the lady soon put me steady and I journeyed home without a headache.

I cannot enumerate all the people I have spoken to about "Yeast-Vite" Tablets.

"Husband's Influenza"

My husband found relief when he had influenza a week or so back.

It was "Yeast-Vite" that gave him sleep when one night he lay all night unable to sleep. I knew they would do him good and persuaded him to try just one dose, which he did. The next morning his temperature was normal. He had slept well and when he awoke he spoke of how fresh he felt. He has mentioned "Yeast-Vite" to many people and of the good it did him.

"Friend's Headache & Debility"

I had a friend come to see me one day and he began to speak of the various remedies for headache, and how his wife had used so many that he would not allow her to take any more. I told him of "Yeast-Vite" Tablets and he wouldn't believe they could benefit her, but when my husband said how I had been, he said he would get her to try them. He did, and the result was not merely relief, but they completely banished her headaches and debility.

"Advice To All Women"

I fully recommend all women to take "Yeast-Vite" Tablets. They are wonderful and I can never speak too highly of them. Only women like myself, a woman with a family demanding all her energies, know the real benefit of keeping absolutely fit in mind and body to be able to meet all emergencies.

Forgive me if I tire you, but I had to write to you. Again expressing my gratitude,

I am, yours truly, J. S. N. Devon.

Yeast-Vite Sold Everywhere 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

HENRY ARMSTRONG

Three Champions In One!

By A. W. HELLIWELL

A BIG ice-white solitaire that must have cost considerably more than I earn in a year glows with molten fire on the septa - complexioned, sleepy-eyed young man's left hand.

The platinum wrist watch that keeps it company is the neatest and most elegant I have ever seen. On his immaculately tailored green silk shirt he wears a gold tie-clip wrought into the initials "H. A."

I look at Henry Armstrong lounging in the deep comfort of a settee in his Mayfair apartment, and I try to bridge the gap between this well-groomed, wealthy young man and the shabby, dispirited coloured boy who once stood rain-drenched and shivering outside a Los Angeles hostel for down-and-outs fighting to conquer his pride and beg for a bed and a meal.

Yet in time that gap is represented by eight short years—years that have been filled with heart-aches, bitter disappointments and setbacks, and finally triumph upon triumph in dazzling succession.

FORTUNE THAT IS SAFELY STORED AWAY

Armstrong, here to defend his world welter-weight title against the British champion, Ernie Roderick, has reached the top by a hard, rough road.

His is a real rags-to-riches story. He has known what it means to go hungry, to tramp the streets looking for work, to ride the freight-train rods as Jack Dempsey did when he was a penniless hobo.

Now Armstrong wears £40 suits and expensive silk shirts, travels in state, and has a fortune stowed safely away in annuities and gilt-edged stocks.

He is without doubt—and I do not except Joe Louis—the greatest fighter of the age. You have to go back to the days of that other great coloured light-weight, Joe Gans, to get a parallel with this remarkable tan-skinned descendant of a negro slave who toiled in the cotton fields of Alabama.

Nothing quite like this non-stop fighting whirlwind whom America has picturesquely christened "Homicide Hank" and the "Sepia Slayer" has ever ducked under the ropes.

Armstrong in the ring is the nearest thing to perpetual motion there is. Before a fight he leans back lazily in his corner, his sloe-eyes narrow under drooping lids. You might imagine that he was on the point of falling asleep.

But the bell has the same effect as a spark on a load of dynamite. He comes out, wide-shouldered, narrow-hipped, bobbing and weaving on spider legs, flailing punches from all angles—and the champion has kayo belt in either hand.

He blasts his way to victory in the scorching manner of a human blow-lamp, bewildering his luckless opponents by the hurricane speed at which his power-packed fists crash home from all points of the compass.

By these methods he has made ring history, accomplishing a feat that has never been equalled even back to the days of the old bare-knuckle gladiators. Within twelve months Armstrong won three world titles at different weights, starting his collection of scalps by knocking out little Petey Sarron, reigning king of the feathers, and adding in swift succession Barney Ross's welter title and Lou Ambers's light-weight crown.

No fighter has ever held those three titles before. The odds against it happening again are astronomical. Even now that he has relinquished the feather-weight title, this wonder fighter from St. Louis still occupies a unique place in the pugilistic world as welter and light-weight champion.

TRIUMPHS AND STRUGGLES OF EARLY DAYS

And, despite the fact that there seems no one to challenge his supremacy, Henry wears his double crown with a becoming modesty.

His real name, by the way, is Jackson, and he first fought as "Melody" Jackson because, like all coloured folk, he loves singing—still remembers his days as a shoeshine boy, and how he peddled papers barefoot through the smut streets of old St. Louis to help feed his 13 motherless brothers and sisters.

A tough start, and one you might imagine a wealthy young man entertaining you in the soft-carpeted luxury of a Mayfair apartment would be anxious to keep in the background.

But not Armstrong. He talked to me, not of his triumphs, or of how it felt to be a triple champion, or of the £45,000 fortune he has already earned, but of the struggles of those early days when pennies were far less plentiful than pounds are now.

His quiet manner, his soft voice did not suggest the man who has earned



HENRY ARMSTRONG

HENRY ARMSTRONG, MOST DYNAMIC FIGHTER WHO EVER STEPPED INTO THE ROPED ARENA, HAS ARRIVED IN LONDON TO DEFEND HIS WORLD WELTER-WEIGHT TITLE AGAINST BRITISH CHAMPION, ERNIE RODERICK. "HOMICIDE HANK" TO THE FIGHT FANS, ARMSTRONG, FASTEST HITTER IN RING HISTORY, IS A LIVING EXAMPLE OF A RAGS-TO-RICHES ROMANCE. ONCE A SHOE-BLACK, HE PLANS TO RETIRE WITH A FORTUNE AND THROW DOWN THE GLOVES FOR A POET'S PEN.

the reputation of a "killer" by the cold, relentless fury of his fighting methods. But then Armstrong is far removed from the old rags-to-riches school of champions.

Inside the ropes he may be so much coffee-coloured dynamite, but outside he is a likeable, pleasant young man with only a slightly flattened nose and a faint scar that gives a rather sinister narrowing effect to his left eye to advertise his profession.

His face clouds over as he talks of the days when poverty rode like an Old Man of the Sea on his shabby shoulders and he begged in vain for fights.

He will never forget the impression that them, that it has played a big part in leaving him unspoiled by fame.

SET-BACK THAT FAILED TO DISCOURAGE

"I was selling papers when I was seven," he told me. "My father was a farmer—well, he raised vegetables and things down South—but I guess there couldn't have been much dough in it because, although I was the baby of the family, I had to do my bit to help keep a roof over our heads."

"Dad wanted me to be a doctor, but I couldn't afford a college education, and I had to take jobs swinging a sledge hammer with a railroad gang, and as a pin-boy in a bowling alley."

"That hammer-heaving job toughened me up and I began to fancy my chance as a marathon runner, but it was my brother Harry who turned my thoughts to boxing."

"He knew a little about the game, and we saved our dimes until we could afford a set of shabby second-hand gloves, and with these he gave me my first lessons."

The champion's teeth flash in a wide, white smile as he recalls his disastrous debut as a professional fighter in Pittsburgh. His opponent, an unknown Italian by the name of Al Iovino, who doubtless still boasts of his feat, knocked Armstrong flatter than a pancake.

That dismal setback failed to discourage him, and it was soon after this that he and his brother made their way to the Pacific coast, the Mecca to which so many unknown young fighters have turned their hopeful eyes.

In quest of fame the two coloured boys set out with only three dollars between them, borrowed in dimes and quarters from their friends in St. Louis.

For weeks they tramped the highways, rode the rods, were chased by railroad police, slept in hobo "jungles," lived on berries, and finally drifted into Los

Angeles dusty, footsore and utterly weary.

California gave them a grey and frowning welcome. For once its famous golden sunshine and azure skies were missing. A thin drizzle soaked them through as they walked the unfamiliar streets under leaden clouds.

"Boy, I don't wonder no promoter would look at us," Armstrong told me. "It was so long since I had eaten a square meal that I was nothing but skin and bone. They wouldn't believe I was a fighter—and I don't blame them."

For days the underfed skinny lad, who was one day to be a world champion, and his brother, lived on pennies.

The sands of their hopes were running very low and their spirits were almost broken when a good-natured ex-pug named Thomas gave them a few coppers to get a cup of coffee, and told them of the hotel where they could get a bed and assistance.

KINDNESS THAT CHANGED THE OUTLOOK

"I guess my fortunes touched rock bottom the night Harry and I slept at the Mission," Armstrong said, "but I shall never forget the kindness and help we found there."

"I gave us both fresh courage just when we felt like quitting. Soon after this we met Leroy Haynes, the coloured heavy-weight, then a preliminary boy who arranged for me to train at his gymnasium."

For a long time Armstrong struggled for recognition while he battled his way through the ranks of the second-raters.

There were some tough sluggers among them, boys who gave him plenty of opposition before he finally got into his non-stop stride and began his cyclonic rise to the heights.

He is twenty-six now, but he has only been in the big money for two years. In that time he has amassed a fortune, and he told me that he intends to continue fighting until he has saved the particular sum on which he has set his heart.

LEISURE DEVOTED TO LITERARY WORK

"I aim to put aside another hundred thousand dollars before I retire," he said. "That may take me a couple of years; it may take less, but as soon as I have it I shall quit the ring."

The champion's trip here will help him substantially towards his financial goal, for he will receive nearly £10,000 for defending his welter title against Roderick.

After that he goes back to New York to give hard-hitting Ambers a return shot at the light-weight title, despite the fact that he admits the Italian-American gave him, the toughest battle of his career.

Armstrong buys gilt-edge securities with his ring earnings, but he is also buying comfortable annuities to keep him in luxury for the rest of his life.

Once he has hung up his gloves for the last time he intends to devote his leisure to literary work. He has brought with him a typewriter upon

which he shyly confessed to me he composes short stories and an occasional poem.

Apart from writing, the "Sepia Slayer's" other relaxation is music. He loves to sit at the piano—"I just pick out odd tunes by ear," he says.

If that, to boxing fans, is a disappointing picture of "Homicide Hank," if they expected a terrifying description of a glove-fighting "killer," I am sorry, but it is a true one.

Henry Armstrong at a piano or a typewriter is, I am sure, a happier fellow than Henry Armstrong battering his way to another triumph, and I have an idea that he will unlace his gloves without a single regret.

I liked him immensely. I liked, too, his wife, Willa Mae, with her unruly raven curls, her saucer eyes and wide, friendly smile.

And I lost my heart completely to four-years-old Lanetta, their golden-brown, kinky-headed little piceanniny, who rolled on the carpet and gurgled "Swell!" when I asked her how she liked London.

But then Lanetta deserves an article all to herself. She's got the Charm Championship of the world right in her tiny pocket!



This is melt-in-the-mouth Orange Cream, whose juicy tang comes from the fresh fruit and a secret blend of orange flavour.

SUNDAY, APRIL 16, 1939

Prepare for Holiday Loveliness now..



SURFACE BEAUTY IS NOT ENOUGH

The complexion you are caring for now will be faded and gone before your holiday begins. But what of the exquisite new tissue—the underskin—growing immediately beneath your present complexion? That's your holiday beauty: begin to cherish and enhance it now.

Make the magic-ingredient cream your regular beauty care. Potter & Moore's powder-cream not only gives your complexion a perfect matt powder finish but works to-day for to-morrow's beauty! Its secret ingredient penetrates your surface complexion right through to that lovely, growing underskin—to make it more radiant and beautiful than you ever thought possible. Use it regularly from now until your holiday, see how it brings out the loveliness within!

Potter & Moore's Powder-Cream is obtainable everywhere in six flattering shades. Tubes 6d.—Mirror-fitted Jars 1/-—Dressing Table Jars 2/6.

POTTER & MOORE'S POWDER-CREAM

"Brings out the Beauty Within"

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

POWERFUL ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER of British make for A.C. or D.C. Mains, equal to more expensive machines. Perfectly safe, warranted 5 years. Insulated ball bearing motor, hand-drawn cover, light parts chromium plated, rubber covered hose. Lift cable dust rotation, in exhaust handle, patent wheel, nozzle, sterilizing and deodorizing accessories for cleaning carpets, furniture, etc. Wood cabinet 24x18x10ins. Cash Paid. Terms 5/- Monthly. No charge is made for Easy Payments. Catalogue Post Free. A.G. GRAVES Ltd SHEFFIELD.



Black Magic explained: What is the secret of Black Magic success? It's the twelve gorgeous centres. No other chocolates at the price come anywhere near in quality. And here's the reason. Rowntrees pack Black Magic in plain black boxes—they waste no money on extravagant tinfoil or decoration. That means that all the value goes into the chocolates themselves. And so you can buy these simply marvellous chocolates—equal in quality to chocolates sold for at least 5/- a pound—for only 2/10 a pound. Try them!



By **ROLAND WILD**

(The Famous Author and Traveller)

BELOW us, a floodlit banquet of the wild. We have played a trick on the jungle, spoofed its most savage and treacherous denizens into giving a gala performance on a stage blindingly lit. Meanwhile, His Highness and I sit in luxury in the gallery, silent and enthralled. Rehearsals for this spectacle, unique in the world, have taken five years of patience.

Panthers, most cunning and savage of all cats, are on the concrete stage, under the glaring light. Six little brutes with death in every paw, beautiful in their sleek strength—murder in fancy dress.

As free as the wind they are, as they eat and drink thirty yards away from us.

Now comes another from the jungle to the feast, seven feet of him bounding up the six-foot jump to the little stage. Only a little meat remains for his hungry jaws. But the noise of their crunching sounds through the night. He eats, dragging his meal to a corner of

the stage. The biggest fellow has eaten his fill, stretches and yawns, goes to drink at a concrete trough.

One by one the seven panthers complete the ritual, leap lazily from the stage and lope into the jungle.

Save for the last-comer. Inadvertently, such is the tenseness of this spectacle, I move forward suddenly, and the infinitesimal noise of my chair on the floor carries across to the panther's keen ears.

He is all alert, staring with fear and hate in his eyes straight at us. We cease to breathe.

Then, seeing no flicker of light, no movement, the panther is reassured. With lazy grace he, too, jumps off the stage and is out of the ring of light and in the protecting jungle.

Four hours ago, His Highness and I came to this strange rendezvous with the most "treacherous" of his subjects. We came in the last hour of daylight, in a car that jolted along a trail through the jungle.

Another car had preceded us, with



THE USE OF
A HARSH
CHEMICAL
SHAMPOO
UPON SUCH
LOVELY HAIR
IS
UNTHINKABLE.

...don't
experiment

INSIST ON

**EVAN WILLIAMS
SHAMPOO**

Miss Dixon-Bright writes:

"In sending you a photograph of my hair it occurred to me you might be interested to know that ever since I commenced washing my own hair at the age of fifteen I have never used any shampoo but Evan Williams 'Ordinary' with an occasional 'Graduated Henna'."

I am simply delighted with the result, for with hair of my thickness and length it is essential not only to use a shampoo that lathers easily, but also rinses out with a minimum of trouble.

"Evan Williams" is certainly the 100% perfect shampoo."

MURDER in FANCY DRESS

IN THE RETINUE OF AN INDIAN RAJAH THERE ARE NO MORE BRAVE OR SKILFUL MEN THAN THE NATIVE TRACKERS. POSSESSED OF INCREDIBLE POWERS HANDED DOWN THROUGH THE CENTURIES FROM FATHER TO SON, THEY WAGE A CEASELESS WAR AGAINST THE JUNGLE'S GREATEST MENACE, THE RAIDING PANTHER. AND HERE IS A VIVID CLOSE-UP OF A PANTHER HUNT CARRIED OUT WITH ANCIENT RITUAL WITHOUT HEROICS AND WHERE ONLY MIGHT IS RIGHT.

servants, food for our long vigil, and a small white goat that bleated pitifully.

We bumped into a clearing, and there before us was the white concrete slab that was to form the stage.

Overlooking it, a square two-storied cement blockhouse with one peculiarity; it had no windows.

We drove our cars round to the back—ran them into the garage that formed the whole of the ground floor.

Before darkness falls, we must ensure that there is no sign of our presence. There must be no hint that anything is different from any other night in the year.

On the stage, the goat is tied up by a stout rope. Water is poured into the trough at one side. And a servant carefully brushes over the layer of sand that surrounds the platform.

Last of all, the strong electric light is switched on over the platform. That light has been burning there every night for five years. On one night every month for five years, a goat has been tied up on the platform.

PREPARE FOR THE VIGIL

His Highness's jungle subjects have become accustomed to the light, know by now that there is no danger at the banquet, for this is no Borgia hospitality where the guest is rewarded by treachery.

Last of all, we prepare ourselves for the vigil. We are to dine here, from the elaborate picnic baskets that the servants have made ready.

The servants are already barefooted. We take off our own shoes now, for even the faint rustle of leather on the carpeted floor will be enough to scare off our guests.

There is a thick table-cloth on the camp dining table, and we are bidden to be most careful to avoid the clatter of a knife and fork. We already talk in whispers, and soon we will cease to talk at all.

The drinks are poured out, for we must not take the risk even of the faint sound of soda being poured into a glass.

It is the white goat, the victim in this affair, who sounds the summons to the feast. His bleating is heard through the silent jungle in the evening when hunger gnaws and the big cats are hunting.

Tough on the goat? It is, but its death will mean safety for other domestic goats from at least one hereditary oppressor as a result of this night's planning.

We have finished dinner. We take up our positions in arm-chairs near narrow slits in the walls, fitted with venetian blinds, through which we can see without being seen.

The white light burns steadily on the sacrificial goat. There is no sound from the jungle, no sign that His Highness's guests have heard the invitation to the feast.

THE GUESTS ARRIVE

We play cards to while away the time, laying the cards down carefully, making our bids to each other with signs.

Suddenly we lay down the cards, lean forward. The first guest has arrived. He is lean and hungry. He waits at the side of clearing, his head turning this way and that.

Then he comes across the smooth sand at a lope. His padmarks make a deep impression in the sand. It has been raked over for a purpose, for it is from these padmarks that he will be tracked to his death in the dawn.

One last cry of panic from the goat, and he is dead.

We have seen only a tawny flash of yellow and black under the light, a two-coloured streak as fast and as lethal as a shot from a gun; then silence.

That murderous leap was from ten feet away, up six feet to the platform. One blow of a paw loaded with dynamite and claw, and dinner was served. The jungle has struck.

My heart beats so that I fear it will be heard thirty yards away. We are sitting in safety and comfort and watching the old law of the wild, the law that decrees that there is no mercy, no rules except to get the best in the safest possible way.

No heroics in the jungle; only cruelty and the principle of might being right. In the forest even the most powerful and the most cunning can go hungry. I have heard the monkeys chatter and the small beasts sound their warning



The author (right) with the bag after a panther hunt.

cries when the tiger and the panther are abroad for the evening meal.

Hunger is hard to appease, and the great cats are often hungry.

The panther roars in his pleasure. It is the signal for others to approach his kill. First, he tears off a limb, crunches it in strong jaws, drinks and stalks round the platform before returning.

Others join him on the platform, for this has been a lean season, and they are never averse to sharing a good feast easily gained.

A NOISY DEFENCE

All follow the same routine; eat first, then drink, then stalk round the platform on heavy pads.

"Man-eaters?" I ask His Highness afterwards.

He laughs at me. "You know what makes a man-eater? Toothache! It takes a lot to bring even a panther to the point of attacking a man. And even a known man-eater can usually be scared away from a village by enough noise."

"I've been through some villages that have been scared by a man-eater and found my people preparing to defend themselves. Do you know what with? Tin cans, petrol tins, anything that will make a noise."

"But when you get an old tiger, or an old panther, whose teeth are so tender that they can't bite through a goat's skin or cow's hide, he might pluck up courage to attack a man."

"No, these aren't man-eaters. They only come for this free meal because at this time of the year the jungle larder is a bit empty."

The night's feast was over. The servants were packing away the remains of our dinner, and the cars were driven out. And now there began the night's work for the sleuths of the jungle, the trackers who were to follow one of our guests to his sleeping place the following morning.

Carefully, we trod the sand round the concrete platform, noting the great pad marks.

The trackers chattered with excitement, pointed them out to His Highness, conferred between themselves, and announced their decision. They would follow the last panther to come to the feast that night.

We drove home to the palace, through the jungle that had given up some of its secrets to us to-night.

The headlights showed a sleeping wilderness of tumbling forest and short scrub, tiny settlements of the peasants with the thorn bushes piled high against their gates.

Before dawn, the trackers were ready. Starting from that spot in the sand, they walked and ran almost by instinct, their staves beating down the undergrowth.

But their trained eyes were seeing faint signs invisible to any other men; a trodden leaf, a broken twig, the faint impression of a pad on drying ground, even the smell of panther in the grass still wet with dew.

A mystery of men this is, the mystic sense which guides the Indian tracker along his trail.

Soon after dawn, they knew. The panther would lie down in the shade

to sleep off his night's hunting and his meal. He would travel some ten miles. He would go for the low scrub, perhaps change his position several times before lying down for a long rest through the heat of the day. But they might surprise him anywhere.

It was not till midday that we received their news. They had marched long and with painful persistency through the morning, and it was not until eleven that they sent messengers to the nearest village.

Our cars scattered the dust of the desert road as we raced to the rendezvous. Cars with guns, cars with stretchers, and cars with spectators.

The chief hunters had already marshalled two hundred villagers in a long straggling semi-circle, posting some on the knolls of hills, some in a thick-packed line to beat the bush.

His Highness posted his guests and his guards, for this was tricky work, demanding a sure knowledge of the ways of panthers at their most dangerous.

TERRIFIC COMMOTION

Before us, coolies worked desperately to clear the scrub, for we would be given only a glimpse of our guest of the night before he dived before our gun-barrels.

Then we were ready. A whistle blew. The long line of men, shoulder to shoulder with their staves pointed before them like a moving fence, crept forward.

Their shouts of defiance shattered the stillness, cut short perhaps the dreams of the seven-foot-long panther as he lay at ease. Bloodcurdling yells beat about his ears, and the low scrub shook with an avalanche of stones flung ahead of the beaters as they advanced.

There was only one way free for a terrified cat—our way, across the clearing before us.

His Highness gives his orders. For me the first shot; for another guest, the second; for himself the third, if it is needed; and at our side, a native hunter with a shot gun for use at close quarters.

The beaters are slowing up. His Highness interprets for us a low rumbling note, a snarl and a whimpering. Our panther is angry—bad tempered at being awoken, he is coming nearer. There is a chorus of cries of alarm, a terrific commotion in the long grass, and beaters a hundred yards away are huddled together beating the grass and hurling stones ahead of them.

One of them is carried back to the ambulance car; the panther has lunged against his staff spitefully, sent him sprawling ten feet away with an indirect blow, and dislocated his collar-bone with the shock.

The line is re-formed. "Guns cocked..." says His Highness.

"Fire!" said His Highness to me.

ALL FEAR FORGOTTEN

I see only a livid flash of yellow against the pale green of the scrub. It is no more than a flash in the bright sunlight, a slight movement of grass and thorn bush. The rifle kicks against my shoulder almost before I can centre the sight.

And to my surprise I see the grass trampled, the panther sprawled and struggling, hear his howl of rage and pain as he rolls over twice with the impact from the heavy bullet.

The second rifle barks, and the dust kicks up under his belly. His Highness is following in my ear: "Wait, and I'll show you the bravery of the jungle!"

And now here he comes. Straight for us, although a foreleg drags heavily. Straight for us across the scrub, up the slight slope to our thorn fence. From twenty yards away, where he first glimpsed the fearful enemy, Man, he leaps in anger, all fear forgotten now that he is wounded.

"My panthers always charge!" yells His Highness.

The guns are ready for his signal now. The hunter with the shotgun is ready for our last defence against seven feet of plunging death that knows no fear, that is intent only on revenge.

Buckshot in the face is the only medicine that will make him turn tail now. If His Highness falls with his last-minute shot.

Crack! Crack! The two shots come almost as one. His Highness smiles. Ten feet away from us the great beast has fallen in a stride of his charge, two bullets through his shoulder and heart within an inch of each other.

"My first shot," says His Highness. "was intended to be exactly one inch further to the left. That is why I fired twice."

So the jungle has lost one of its princes, a vicious and marauding prince who took a free meal once too often.

NEXT WEEK:
BLACKMAIL OF THE GODS

They're Malted flakes—that Quaker makes

THEIR EXCLUSIVE MALT FLAVOUR MAKES QUAKER FLAKES TASTIER—EASIER TO DIGEST



Malt means A GRAND TASTE—think of the difference malt makes to milk will tell you that your food does you much more good if it's tasty. Also remember how strengthening extract of malt is!

'DELICIOUS'—that'll be the family's verdict when you serve them Quaker Flakes tomorrow.

They'll be starting the day with a proper breakfast—an energy breakfast—the goodness of ripe corn, toasted rich golden brown, plus the health-giving properties of malt.

Quaker's secret recipe for malting the corn flakes makes such a difference: it's a treat to start the day on such a crisp, tasty dish.

Ready to serve for breakfast, tea or supper—just pour from the patent flap in the packet. Close the flap and the flakes keep extra crisp and delightfully malty to the end. Get a packet of Quaker Flakes today.

TRY THEM AT OUR EXPENSE

Here's a challenge! We are absolutely sure you will agree that Quaker Flakes taste nicer. Get a packet of Quaker Flakes today: make a thorough trial of them—finish the packet if you like—then, if you don't think they're the most delicious, tasty corn flakes you've ever tried, we'll give you back your money in full. Fair enough?



OXENDALE'S
BRITAIN'S LEADING MAIL ORDER STORES

Est. 1859 **80TH BIRTHDAY**

Bargain Offer!

YOURS FOR **3/3** DOWN POST FREE 'TRAVEL TIME'

Such style—the smartest Swagger of the season! A lovely Lamb's Wool Camel Cloth. A luxury Coat for Sports or general wear, with bold collar and lapels, padded shoulders, wide lap seams on sleeves and at back, which is cut in latest swing style with open vent. Full lining of rich Rayon Taffeta. It's a thrilling bargain—

HAVE IT ON APPROVAL Cash Price 21/9 Colours: Off-white or Oatmeal, Camel-fawn, Rust-brown. Sizes to fit: Bust (over dress) 34, 35, 36, 38 inches. Coat length about 42 inches.

HERE'S YOUR BARGAIN COUPON

To Oxendale & Co., Ltd. COUPON P. 24
Send me, carriage paid, 4/30 Lamb's Wool "Travel Time" Coat. I enclose Postal Order for 3/3, and I will send a further monthly payment of 1/3 each to complete the purchase price. If not satisfied, I will return the coat at once, and you will refund my deposit in full. I am over 21 years of age.

Colour..... Bust.....

Name..... Address..... COUPON P. 24

Name..... Address.....

OXENDALE'S, Dept. F24 MANCHESTER 1

FREE 196 PAGE CATALOGUE

How did she Safely Remove 15-lbs of Winter Fat

If your problem is how to get rid of accumulated winter fat—solve it as she did with the aid of Bile Beans. In a few weeks, and without dieting, she reduced her weight by 15 pounds. And now her figure is lovely and slim again.

Bile Beans are purely vegetable, and besides removing fat-forming residue daily they tone up the system and ensure internal health.

So start taking Bile Beans to-night—the safe, healthy way for removing surplus fat.

BILE BEANS

Make You Slim and Healthy

SMART WOMEN

CYCLAMEN

THEIR LIPS...

Be in the fashion, and use one of the new GUITARE CYCLAMEN Lipsticks, which fashion-able Paris has decreed as the vogue for 1939. In two new, exciting shades: "G" for the day-time and "E" for the evening. GUITARE CYCLAMEN will give your smile the subtle, romantic charm that men can't resist. The glowing, transparent colour of GUITARE CYCLAMEN lasts all day without retouching, thanks to the "kiss" base which is proof against smudging, eating, even kissing! Try it to-day. Also 14 other regular GUITARE CYCLAMEN shades, and the new mysterious GUITARE NOIR (Black Lipstick). Models: De Luxe 1/6 Standard 2/6. Kestrel 3/6 and 1/2. Trial Size 6d.—For your cheeks, use the corresponding shade number of GUITARE CYCLAMEN. On sale everywhere, or O. & A. Ltd., (Dept. A.39), Thames House, E.C.4.

GUITARE
Indelible—natural—braceless

HOT, SORE FEET

1 The natural oils drying out of your skin make your feet feel hot, sore. "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly replaces the oils, makes feet feel young again.

2 No need to buy expensive remedies. "Vaseline" Jelly is best and you already have it in the house. Jar 4/6, 6d., 9d. Also handy tubes and tins.

Vaseline instant relief
Petroleum Jelly

Write for FREE Booklet to Dept. P-58
CHESBROUGH MANUFACTURING COMPANY LTD.,
VICTORIA ROAD, LONDON, W.10. 2913

37

Family all fit, Mrs. Dodd?

I'm fine! So are the children, and my husband too.

That's because you look after them so well.

I'm dead sure it's because we all keep the Lifebuoy habit. Not just the children, but all of us.

Well, we all need protection from germs, don't we?

And we get it by using Lifebuoy

regularly. Washing with Lifebuoy is an antiseptic action which gets rid of germs as well as dirt.

You clean the house with Lifebuoy too?

I do! You can't have too much health protection!

Hear, hear, Mrs. Dodd! So that's why they say...

Lifebuoy is more than a good soap, it's a good habit.

By the way, I hear Lifebuoy is now only 5d.

Price applies to U.K. only.
A LEVER PRODUCT

Sister Susie's Swim Suit.

By BETTY BLUE

THE sun last week caught us all napping. Winter noddies were hot and stuffy, and last summer's frocks unwearably dowdy, with their long skirts and loose-fitting bodies.

No wonder Sister Susie, as I heard somebody say, donned a swim suit! And what a smart suit it is you can see by the picture.

Swim suits are going to be the gayest ever this year. Women are already being measured for them, as they are literally to mould the figure like a corset.

Which reminds me how popular these gathered-in dirndl waistlines are becoming on dresses. And I was pleased to see in one of the stores quite a delightful washing frock in crease-resisting spun artificial silk, cut on coat-frock style, with revers and buttoning down the whole length of the front.

VARIETY OF COLOURS

The threads of elastic gave the right firmness to the waist. It is obtainable in lilac, apple, wedge-wood blue, pink, clover, and suntan in hip sizes 38, 42 inches for 5s., post 4d.

There was a nice floral matron's washing frock in pretty floral crease-resisting spunshine. The long V opening, with scalloped edges, made a most becoming bodice. The colours were navy, brown, green and blue, in sizes hips 46, 48, 50 and 52. For 7s. 6d., post 4d., it is excellent value.

A stroller coat, smartly tailored in a soft pure wool material, lined throughout, attracted my attention. It was marked at 15s., post 6d. The colours, navy and very soft in tone, are camel, moss green, gundy, Air Force blue, and tan, in sizes S.S.W., S.W., W. and W.X. Just the coat to slip over a summer frock or to wear with an odd skirt.

I shall be pleased to shop for you, only all money except cheques and P.O.s must be registered to Betty Blue, "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

My Household A.B.C. By Mrs. "X"

A GOOD idea to prevent the children from bringing mud into the house is to have an old scrubbing-brush at the side of the door and make them brush their shoes before entering.

BOYS will appreciate a pair of strong khaki shorts for the summer. They are long-wearing and practical. COLOURS which are especially popular at the moment are blue and white. Mayfair Lilac—the Queen's choice. With these, shun ochre powders and orange lipsticks. A good colour for your lips is one of the bluish-reds. And wear a peach powder.

Five shillings has been sent to the following order for hints beginning with D, E, F.

DURING the summer months, use your vacuum of wool by knitting squares, 24 stitches and 20 rows to a square and about 30 squares to one strip. Make about 30 strips according to the size required, stitch together and bind round with binding. This makes a splendid extra blanket for the bed on very cold winter nights. Miss Littlewood, 45, Southdown, Great Yarmouth.

POCKETS, sewn in a small bag and put in boiler on washdays, will make white clothes beautiful and white—Mrs. Bryant, 19, Haverhill, Calverley, Wetherby. FRONT-DOOR brass will last clean and bright for a couple of weeks if, after cleaning thoroughly, it is smeared lightly with olive or sweet oil. Useful for all brass, especially on front door in wet weather or if closing house for holidays, as it is easy to wipe off and you can be sure door will not have that neglected appearance while you are away.—Mrs. Newman, 68, Toland-rd., Elm-grove, Brighton, Sussex.

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best Household Hints beginning with G, H, I. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to Mrs. "X," c/o "The People," Acre House, London, W.C.2. They should reach this office not later than Wednesday, April 19.

JUST a few ironing tips. A thick piece of cloth or wool by the kitchen table, better than a folded blanket, as it does not crease. The iron should weigh about 6-7 lb. Always test the heat of the iron before beginning your work.

KEEP in mind that all materials should be ironed until they are dry, else they will have rough-dried appearance. For a glossy finish, work on the right side. Iron over linen buttons, but round pearl and bone ones. Always remember to air the garments after you have finished ironing.

LAST year's straw hat can be cleaned by gently brushing the straw with well-lathered soapy water and then rinsing in clean water several times. Allow to dry for some hours, but while still damp, brush with well-beaten white of egg and leave to dry completely.

MACARONI CHEESE will make a delicious supper dish. Boil 2 oz. of broken macaroni in salt water for 20 minutes. Make a sauce by melting 1 oz. butter, adding 1 oz. flour and stirring in 4 pint of milk and 4 pint of macaroni stock. When thick, add milk for about ten minutes. Mix the macaroni with the sauce and add 2 oz. of grated cheese, and seasoning. Place all in a greased dish and sprinkle a little cheese on top. Brown in a very hot oven or under the gas grill.

NOW that the warm weather is coming, you should increase your supply of these most nourishing and will help.

COOKERY BOOK FREE

Would you like to know how to make delicious things like chocolate cakes, doughnuts or fruit cream pie in a few minutes, and many other toothsome favourites inexpensively? Write for a postcard to Nestlé Milk, Dept. R.131, 6a, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3, and ask them for a copy of their new cookery book called "Magic in the Kitchen." It will be sent to you quite free of cost.

ALL SHOUT HURRAH! Thrushes and blackbirds singing in the dawn and calling: "It's time to get up, layabouts!" The first swallows, darting around the house. Daffodils giving a curtsy with their yellow heads as you pass. Hedgehogs and snails on their green coats as fast as they can. Hedgehogs waking out of their winter sleep. Insects, wasps, bees, etc.

in the first warm rays of the sun. Mr. Cuckoo clearing his throat, getting ready to sound his welcome note. Spring comes over hill and dale, peeps into your garden and mine, lights up your streets, makes everyone happy. Aren't you glad Spring is here? Let's get out of doors all we can and say "Welcome."

HOT CHESTNUTS

More riddles, please? Very well, here are more (chestnuts to crack: (1) What

well-known singer draws well, but never pleases? (2) What does Eb' mean when he says, "I'm a bird?" (3) What did William Tell's son say when his father shot the apple? (Answers in end column.)

PAULINE'S PETS

A pretty story comes from Little Melford, in Pembrokeshire. Here lives Pauline. Although only fifteen years old, she is already an expert on bird life. She says: "I often stand quite still in my garden for an hour or so. It is astonishing what a lot of creatures you will see."

When she was only nine, Pauline used to go into the woods before breakfast to see just what time the birds began to sing. Pauline has a lovely canoe and floats down the river to watch birds, which dart about and

with olive or sweet oil. Useful for all brass, especially on front door in wet weather or if closing house for holidays, as it is easy to wipe off and you can be sure door will not have that neglected appearance while you are away.—Mrs. Newman, 68, Toland-rd., Elm-grove, Brighton, Sussex.

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best Household Hints beginning with G, H, I. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to Mrs. "X," c/o "The People," Acre House, London, W.C.2. They should reach this office not later than Wednesday, April 19.

JUST a few ironing tips. A thick piece of cloth or wool by the kitchen table, better than a folded blanket, as it does not crease. The iron should weigh about 6-7 lb. Always test the heat of the iron before beginning your work.

KEEP in mind that all materials should be ironed until they are dry, else they will have rough-dried appearance. For a glossy finish, work on the right side. Iron over linen buttons, but round pearl and bone ones. Always remember to air the garments after you have finished ironing.

LAST year's straw hat can be cleaned by gently brushing the straw with well-lathered soapy water and then rinsing in clean water several times. Allow to dry for some hours, but while still damp, brush with well-beaten white of egg and leave to dry completely.

MACARONI CHEESE will make a delicious supper dish. Boil 2 oz. of broken macaroni in salt water for 20 minutes. Make a sauce by melting 1 oz. butter, adding 1 oz. flour and stirring in 4 pint of milk and 4 pint of macaroni stock. When thick, add milk for about ten minutes. Mix the macaroni with the sauce and add 2 oz. of grated cheese, and seasoning. Place all in a greased dish and sprinkle a little cheese on top. Brown in a very hot oven or under the gas grill.

NOW that the warm weather is coming, you should increase your supply of these most nourishing and will help.

COOKERY BOOK FREE

Would you like to know how to make delicious things like chocolate cakes, doughnuts or fruit cream pie in a few minutes, and many other toothsome favourites inexpensively? Write for a postcard to Nestlé Milk, Dept. R.131, 6a, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3, and ask them for a copy of their new cookery book called "Magic in the Kitchen." It will be sent to you quite free of cost.

ALL SHOUT HURRAH! Thrushes and blackbirds singing in the dawn and calling: "It's time to get up, layabouts!" The first swallows, darting around the house. Daffodils giving a curtsy with their yellow heads as you pass. Hedgehogs and snails on their green coats as fast as they can. Hedgehogs waking out of their winter sleep. Insects, wasps, bees, etc.

in the first warm rays of the sun. Mr. Cuckoo clearing his throat, getting ready to sound his welcome note. Spring comes over hill and dale, peeps into your garden and mine, lights up your streets, makes everyone happy. Aren't you glad Spring is here? Let's get out of doors all we can and say "Welcome."

HOT CHESTNUTS

More riddles, please? Very well, here are more (chestnuts to crack: (1) What

well-known singer draws well, but never pleases? (2) What does Eb' mean when he says, "I'm a bird?" (3) What did William Tell's son say when his father shot the apple? (Answers in end column.)

PAULINE'S PETS

A pretty story comes from Little Melford, in Pembrokeshire. Here lives Pauline. Although only fifteen years old, she is already an expert on bird life. She says: "I often stand quite still in my garden for an hour or so. It is astonishing what a lot of creatures you will see."

When she was only nine, Pauline used to go into the woods before breakfast to see just what time the birds began to sing. Pauline has a lovely canoe and floats down the river to watch birds, which dart about and

well-known singer draws well, but never pleases? (2) What does Eb' mean when he says, "I'm a bird?" (3) What did William Tell's son say when his father shot the apple? (Answers in end column.)

PAULINE'S PETS

A pretty story comes from Little Melford, in Pembrokeshire. Here lives Pauline. Although only fifteen years old, she is already an expert on bird life. She says: "I often stand quite still in my garden for an hour or so. It is astonishing what a lot of creatures you will see."

When she was only nine, Pauline used to go into the woods before breakfast to see just what time the birds began to sing. Pauline has a lovely canoe and floats down the river to watch birds, which dart about and

well-known singer draws well, but never pleases? (2) What does Eb' mean when he says, "I'm a bird?" (3) What did William Tell's son say when his father shot the apple? (Answers in end column.)

PAULINE'S PETS

A pretty story comes from Little Melford, in Pembrokeshire. Here lives Pauline. Although only fifteen years old, she is already an expert on bird life. She says: "I often stand quite still in my garden for an hour or so. It is astonishing what a lot of creatures you will see."

to clear your skin if it is inclined to be spotty.

OFTEN children's dresses become too tight to wear before the material has worn out. By cutting out the sleeves and neck they can be worn as sleeveless jumpers over odd skirts.

PUT your fur coat away for the summer. First shake the fur well and brush it. Lay it flat between sheets of newspaper and put several pieces of camphor or moth balls in the folds of the fur. Wrap it up carefully and stick the edges of the paper down.

"THE PEOPLE" PAPER
PATTERN SERVICE

No. 506.—MATRON'S FROCK

MOTHER is needing a new spring dress, and yours in the sketch is a patterned design with a fitted bodice and a full skirt. This softness from the shoulders down, becoming to the full-figured woman and at the same time slenderizing.

Skirt is cut to give a stimulating effect, with shaped panels at sides both back and front, each from side seam to side seam.

Make it up in a crepe, or marocain, flowered or spot designs are fashionable. Four sizes are available, 36, 40, 44 and 48. Bust 40-44 in. bust 36-40 in. bust 44-48 in. bust 48-52 in. fabric 5 yds. 36-in. fabric.

No. 506, with diagrams and full instructions for making up, are obtainable from "The People" Paper Pattern Service, 222-5, Strand, London, W.C.2, price 2s. each, post free. Postal orders should be crossed & Co."

When ordering, state No. 506 and size required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

required. Name and address in BLOCK LETTERS. You will need the sketch for reference.

Ring the Changes with SALMON

By "HOUSEWIFE"

WITH a tin of salmon in the larder, housewives need not fear the extra guest. Whether lunch, tea or supper, it is amazing how many appetising dishes can be made with tinned salmon.

How do you ring the changes with a tin of salmon? Send in your recipes to me, and for the readers whose recipes appear there will be a prize of 5s.

Send your recipes on a postcard (not enclosed in an envelope) addressed to "Housewife," "Salmon," c/o "The People," Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to reach me not later than Wednesday, April 19.

Here are last week's prizewinners—

SWEDISH PATTIES

INGREDIENTS: 1 lb. lean beef steak, 1 lb. uncooked ham, 1 egg, 1 lb. mashed potatoes, milk, pepper and salt, bread-crumbs.

Mince steak and ham together (uncooked). Mix thoroughly with potato, cupful breadcrumbs and well-beaten eggs, pepper and salt, and if very dry a little milk. Roll out like paste on a floured board, stamp into small rounds. Fry in butter until golden brown. Serve hot or cold with salad.—Mrs. L. H. Farnham, "Hurstbourne," Wrythe-lane, Carshalton, Surrey.

HAM SAVOURY

TAKE a good-sized slice of ham (about 1 inch thick), broil it lightly on both sides in hot fat, then spread it with a mixture made of a teaspoonful of dry mustard and 2 tablespoonful each of brown sugar and vinegar. Put into a casserole, add teaspoonful of water and bake gently until tender. Best if served with Stock, Percy-cotte, Keyson, Broxbourne.

BAKED AND STUFFED HAM

LET the ham boil as usual for 3 hours. Allow it to become nearly cold and then take off the skin. Make a stuffing with 8 oz. of breadcrumbs, 2 chopped onions, 1 tablespoonful of chopped celery and chopped parsley, 1 teaspoonful each of powdered sage and thyme, or, butter, pepper, salt and a beaten egg. Cut slits in ham and fill these with the stuffing so that when cut each slice will have its share. Beat up the egg and mix with some breadcrumbs to a paste. Spread this all over surface of the ham. Sprinkle over a little Dettol's disinfectant and bake in a moderate oven for 2 hours.—Mrs. Adams, The China Shop, Bell-rd., Hounslow.

TALLERINES

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

INGREDIENTS: 6 leeks, 1 lb. cooked ham (sliced), 3 oz. grated cheese, 1 pint milk, 1 oz. butter, 1 1/2 oz. flour.

Boil leeks until soft. Make cheese sauce. Wrap a slice of ham round each leek. Put into fireproof dish, cover with cheese sauce and cook until golden brown in a slow oven.—Miss Bates, c/o "Zenita," Melld-rd., Tollesbury, Essex.

PAIN AFTER MEALS

By Dr. F. B. Scott, M.D., Paris

Of all the aches and pains which patients come and tell me about, stomach pain after meals is probably the most common.

"I get such stabbing, gripping pains after meals," they say, or "my meals give me such a horrible full-up feeling."

Well, it doesn't take long to put these patients right. Their trouble is excess stomach acid—burning acid which ferments in the stomach and leads to all sorts of painful symptoms. In these cases, I simply prescribe "Bisurated" Magnesia, the standard antacid compound. Within five minutes "Bisurated" Magnesia neutralises excess acid, and so stops all pain and discomfort. If you suffer from stomach trouble, I strongly recommend you to try "Bisurated" Magnesia.

Note: "Bisurated" Magnesia—referred

Bad News For Mussolini

EXPERTS TELL HIM HOW ITALY WOULD STARVE IN WAR

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

IF ITALY IS INVOLVED IN A WORLD WAR SIX MONTHS WILL SEE HER FOOD SUPPLIES EXHAUSTED, AND THE ITALIAN PEOPLE WILL BE FACED WITH FAMINE.

This is not the biased opinion of possible enemies of Italy, but the considered judgment of a Commission of experts named by Mussolini himself to examine the problem.

WISE OLD

BIRD THIS, BY GEORGE!

Newquay, Saturday.

MORE REGULAR IN HIS CALLS THAN A POSTMAN, GEORGE, A TAME ROOK THAT TALKS, PAYS DAILY VISITS TO THE VILLAGERS OF ST. MAWGAIN-PYDER, NEAR HERE.

If you laugh as you walk past the tall trees in the middle of the village, you will hear an echoing chuckle in the branches. There is George.

It all began when he fell out of the nest as a fledgling. School-children found him lying in the roadway and took him to the convent in the village.

The nuns cared for him so well that George soon became quite tame and gradually learned to talk.

He would strut round the convent garden for hours croaking: "Come on, George." When the nuns laughed at his antics he learned to laugh back.

Later the nuns sent him to Colonel B. H. Hayes, of the Cornwall Bird-Watching and Preservation Society.

George is a wise bird. Last year, when his mate in the rookery presented him with a large family, he solved the feeding problem by taking all his offspring up to the Colonel's house every morning.

"I am not looking forward to the next two or three months," the Colonel told me. "I don't know what I shall do if George goes in for a larger family this year!"

£4,000 GOLD

RAID ON P.O.

A bag of gold, worth £4,000, has been stolen from a post office in Melbourne. The gold had been sent to Melbourne by registered mail from Bendigo, in the North of Victoria, and the bag was later found in a lane empty.—Reuter.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

The following are the answers to the Teasers in Page Five:—

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| (1) Recruit. | (7) Look. |
| (2) Fly. | (8) Pillon. |
| (3) Immingham. | (9) Alpha. |
| (4) Grand. | (10) Minister. |
| (5) Salt. | (11) Noggins. |
| (6) Foil. | (12) Tea. |

Continued From Page Seven

Why Hitler Won't Risk War!

He likes to mimic Doctor Paul Joseph Goebbels, his Minister of Propaganda and Popular Enlightenment, whom the people call "der kleine Satan." (The Little Satan.)

Goebbels on occasions brings a flock of dancers from the Berlin Opera ballet to dance before the Fuehrer. It tends to make you think of the temptation of Paris.

Above all others, Hitler likes to mimic Field Marshal Hermann Goering. He does it so well that shouts of laughter sometimes make the face of the Minister of Air turn red.

Adolf Hitler is that rare phenomenon in high politics and among statesmen—a mystic with strong psychic perceptions and mediumistic sensitiveness.

There are times, especially in moments of solitude in the mountains, when he has prevision, is momentarily clairvoyant.

Not only things he foretold to me years ago but also his "Mein Kampf," written in 1923, are evidences of that faculty.

Ruthless

To Avoid Civil War

He is not a spiritualistic medium, as some would have it. He does not talk to spirits. He communes with himself. It is then that his inspirations, if such you want to call them, come to him.

From the beginning he has been convinced that he was given a definite "mission" by Providence.

What is overlooked is that mediumistic sensitiveness or psychic perception, in itself, is not a spiritual gift or function but merely an avenue or channel through which inner and outer forces, Evil as well as Good, can come.

Discernment or choice between the two lies with the individual man or woman. There is Evil inspiration no less than Good.

Nazi cultural leaders foster with the German youth the idea that Hitler is a Superman, that he has "second sight."

But there is more black magic than white in politics and international affairs.

That dark forces have played around Hitler was made manifest by his purge in Germany, June 30, 1934.

In the Reichstag he admitted that

77, including the greater part of the general staff of his Storm Troops, had been killed or executed by his order.

There were more than that, but not all were killed on orders from him.

Captain von Bose, chief aide to Vice-Chancellor Franz von Papen, was shot down in his office. He had lunched with me the day before.

Former Chancellor and War Minister General von Schleicher was assassinated in his home, his wife being shot by his side because she was a witness.

Major-General von Bredow, another friend of mine, was killed. He had been the right-hand of von Schleicher when Minister of War.

Ernst Roehm, Hitler's bosom friend and organising genius of his Storm Troops and Schutzstaffel Guards, was killed in his prison cell in Munich.

I had last seen Roehm when we both happened to be lunching with Goering in the latter's home.

To this day Hitler is convinced that he nipped in the bud a civil war in Germany and saved uncounted thousands of lives with this massacre-purge.

It seems extraordinary indeed for a dictator openly to establish or justify the principle that war may in certain circumstances be averted by the "purge" of a few men.

"Some nations," Hitler said in one of my latest conversations with him, "cannot fill the vast territories they have with people, but do not want to let others do so and thereby add to the wealth, prosperity and peace of the world."

Since last September he has shifted his anger from France to England. That, I suspect, is not so much a new objective as it is one of the shrewd moves in tactics in which he delights.



Field Marshal Goering

BABIES AT A BOTTLE PARTY



An amusing study, taken at the Indian Reservation in the Puye Cliff region of New Mexico.

Make-up Or Meals?

DOCTOR WARNS MODERN MISS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

THOUSANDS OF BUSINESS GIRLS NOWADAYS ARE GOING WITHOUT PROPER MEALS IN ORDER TO SPEND THEIR MONEY ON PERMANENT WAVES, COSMETICS,

DANCING AND KINEMAS.

A warning as to the grave danger to their health was uttered yesterday by Dr. F. Temple Clive, Medical Superintendent of the National Sanatorium, Benenden, Kent.

Dr. Clive, formerly Tuberculosis Superintendent in one of London's poorest districts, was lecturing at King's College Theological Hall, S.W.

He also condemned the practice of cycling long distances to the coast "for a breath of fresh air" at the week-ends.

"These long cycle rides are a great mistake," said Dr. Clive. "They are far more likely to cause a breakdown in health than to improve it."

"I cannot see how these girls get any benefit from the rides when they go so far and so fast, with all the fumes and dust on the road."

"Hiking is a good thing," he added, "provided they do not go too far."

Health hints given by Dr. Clive stressed the importance of a good night's rest, a substantial breakfast and mid-day meal, milk, fresh fruit, green vegetables and sensible clothing.

"BEHIND THE CURTAIN"

A gripping mystery play, "Behind the Curtain," is the "Try-Play Guild Season" production at Richmond Theatre this week.

The play is by Ella Adkins.

It's The Law!

NAVY COULD "PRESS GANG" ANYONE STILL

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

BRITAIN DOES NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GETTING RECRUITS FOR THE NAVY. IT COULD PICK ANY OF US OFF THE STREET AND LEGALLY KEEP US AT WORK AS NAVAL RATINGS FOR AS LONG AS IT PLEASES!

For the "Press Gang"—old Naval custom for "impressing" men into its service—is still lawful.

The Government has the right, in time of crisis, to "impress" all seafarers and riverside workers (excepting "ferriesmen who serve on salt water") to serve in the Navy, and to send them wherever it pleases for as long as it pleases.

Though this privilege has not been exercised for a hundred years, the Statute which legalises it has not been repealed.

And it is not the only piece of forgotten legislation which the Government might find useful.

By Common Law every man between eighteen and forty-five can be called out to support the Government in case of civil commotion or foreign invasion.

In a word, we still have a militia. And for this form of compulsory service there would, legally, be no possible evasion.

TWO TREES IN ONE!

A tree which is partly pine and partly cedar is growing in the Garinsk district in the Urals.

Up to a height of 12 feet from the ground its trunk and branches possess the distinctive features of pine. Higher up it becomes a cedar.

The tree is one of the extremely rare hybrids growing in the forests of this region.—Reuter.



He smiled when the Beak said—
"TWO GUINEAS AND COSTS!"



1 He went by me as though he was practising for one of those records on the Salt Flats in America: I started the bike and chased after him. I was clocking 75 m.p.h. before I caught him.



3 "Then I'll give you a tip," I said, taking his name and address. "Get your wife to serve you the 30-second breakfast. Kellogg's will get you off on time. And set you up for the day, too. A bowlful with milk and sugar gives as much energy value as three eggs. They're a treat, too—so crisp."

THE 30-Second Breakfast HAS MORE ENERGY VALUE THAN 3 EGGS

An analysis made at a leading dietetic centre shows that a plate of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 eggs! (Bowl of Kellogg's 223.26 calories, 3 average eggs 210 calories.) That's why workers everywhere find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining. Kellogg's are quick and easy to serve, too. There's

no cooking, so you save time and there's no messy saucepan to wash up. And the flavour! Those big golden flakes are so deliciously crisp and tempting that nobody can resist them. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's—only 5½d. for a big family packet.

Start the day right with **KELLOGG'S**



MEN SAY—

"It was money well spent"

YEARS AFTER BUYING

A BENSON WATCH ...

You, too, will get lasting accuracy if you choose either of these watches in **SOLID GOLD!**

5/- with order can make you the owner of Benson's £7.10.0 Gold 'Signal' Watch. You get the advantage of Benson's low cash price of £7.10.0—no extras are added for monthly payments. Balance payable in 12 monthly sums of 10/- and final sum of 5/- These are REDUCED TERMS. Solid 9-ct. gold case of substantial weight. Fully-jewelled lever movement. Benson's full written guarantee. A handsome watch and a wonderful timekeeper. Post coupon for free pocket watch catalogue and special order form.

5/- with order can make you the owner of Benson's £5.10.0 Gold Wrist Watch. No extras are added to Benson's low cash price of £5.10.0, and you can pay the balance in 12 monthly sums of 10/- and a final sum of 5/- These are REDUCED TERMS. Fully-jewelled lever movement. Benson's full written guarantee. Neat and strong case in solid 9-ct. gold. Strong leather strap with solid gold buckle. A watch you will be proud to own. Post coupon for free wrist watch catalogue and special order form.

- A Pocket Watches, etc.
- B Wrist Watches
- C Rings (in Colour)
- D Jewellery, Cig. Cases, etc.
- E Flint, Cutlery, etc.
- F Clocks

Please tick catalogue required.

OTHER BENSON OFFERS

You may purchase anything in Benson's stock on easy monthly terms at cash prices

BENSON'S catalogues free!

To J. W. BENSON, LTD. (The original firm founded A.D. 1749)

62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C.4

Please send, post free, illustrated catalogue(s) I have ticked, and details of your 'Times' System of Monthly Payments. (P 16/4/36)

NAME ADDRESS

POST NOW!



120 pairs of BOWLS

FREE

Write for particulars

E. J. RILEY, Ltd.

Club Works, Acrington,

or Dept. 80, 46-47, Newgate

Street, London, E.C.1

GRAVES Beats the World

For Quality & Value

"Mowmen" Lawn Mower

with ball bearing cylinder, long

running, clean cutting, with 8

speeds, 12 ft. cut, 22/6.

No extra for lower Payments

Garden Implements Catalogue free

J. C. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

26

Choosing Britain's War Chiefs

GENERAL DILL AS NEW HAIG

It's a Braw Blaw
the Noo



A piper of the 1st Batt. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders on the troopship Somerset, Palestine bound, gives a lesson on the pipes to a four-years-old fellow-passenger sailing to join her father in India.

Strikers Unyielding

MORE MEN OUT AT WOOLWICH

ALTHOUGH it was claimed yesterday that more workers had joined the strike of nearly 9,000 employees at the electrical equipment factory at Siemens Brothers, Woolwich, no important development is expected until to-morrow.

It is understood that suggestions are being considered to settle the dispute, which arose out of the alleged victimisation of a store-keeper and the secretary of the Shop Stewards' Committee.

The strike committee claimed yesterday that "only a few stragglers" remained at work.

A deputation has been sent to a big cable works at Greenwich with the object of explaining the position and securing support.

Important Admiralty and Air Ministry orders are still being held up, so far as the national executive of the A.E.U. is concerned, the dispute, in spite of the support given by the London District Committee, is regarded as unofficial.

The position created by the strike of 600 men at the Rolls-Royce engine works at Crewe is still under consideration by the national executive of the men's union. The proposed ballot of the company's 6,000 employees at Derby on the question of supporting the strike has, therefore, been deferred.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

FIVE SHILLINGS BRINGS IT TO YOUR HOME

The Berkeley Superlax Easy Chair is an outstanding example not only of VALUE, but of COMFORT and BEAUTY as well. No matter whether you are tall or short, the back and seat adjust themselves to your individual comfort immediately you sit in the chair. The low price is possible only through enormous output from the great Berkeley factories, constant improvement in our method of production and direct selling to the public.

The Berkeley SUPERLAX
See the Model of BERKELEY Upholstery and our wide range of Coverings before deciding upon your furnishing scheme. Send Coupon NOW!

The Berkeley SUPERLAX SUITE
12/6
WITH ORDER
This is the Settee for the bedroom in the same lines as the Berkeley Superlax Easy Chair. It is not self-adjusting, although back and seat can be removed for cleaning. Exceptionally roomy and comfortable.

IN 3 QUALITY COVERINGS
CASH PRICE **£12:5:0**
or £12:17:6—12/6 with order and balance 6/- monthly.

DICTATOR OF MUNITIONS —CHURCHILL

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

TWO OF THE GREAT KEY POSITIONS IN BRITAIN'S WAR ORGANISATION ARE BEING DEFINITELY ALLOTTED THIS WEEK.

One is the supreme commander of the Expeditionary Force; the other is the Minister of Supply, who will direct the industries of Britain towards the greatest potential war effort.

The Army Chief will be Lt.-Gen. Sir John Dill, G.O.C. Aldershot Command, and the Minister of Supply, most probably, Mr. Winston Churchill.

Mr. Churchill's position will be the same as that held during the war by Mr. Lloyd George under the title of Minister of Munitions. He will have complete control of Army arsenals, including the new £10,000,000 arms factory at Chorley, all Air Ministry shadow factories, all naval dockyards, and the 4,000 factories, private shipbuilding yards and other establishments which are now producing for the munitions programme.

POWER TO COMMANDEER

He will not displace any of the present Ministers, but will become the supreme chief of the organisation responsible for supplying the planes, ships, guns and shells that will be necessary for the Army, Navy and Air Force in the event of war.

Legislation will be passed enabling him to exercise a much greater authority over industrial production than the Government has now.

He will be entitled to commandeer any supplies of materials that may be necessary, and to ration the nation's resources of iron, steel, copper, tin and other essential war materials, so that munition factories will get first supplies.

The Minister will also have power to instruct any factory to lay aside all its civilian production, and to turn its entire plant over to war work.

EDEN AS WELL?

It was also stated yesterday that there was a strong likelihood of Mr. Anthony Eden, the former Foreign Secretary, returning to the Government.

While no specific post is yet mentioned for Mr. Eden, it is thought that some important task in connection with the organisation of the new "peace front" may be earmarked for him.

Lieut.-General Sir John Dill, has concentrated in his Aldershot Command the troops which would go overseas with him as the spearhead of the Expeditionary Force or Field Army as it is now being called.

Every branch of the service, in its proper proportions, is being assembled there—infantry, cavalry, artillery, commissariat, ordnance, tank, armoured car and engineer formations.

Sir John is fifty-seven and an Irishman. His experience since the war has been such as to fit him for the important task which command of the Field Army would constitute.

Instead of vegetating in formal and ceremonial commands, as some generals have done, he has been in command of the British Army fighting in Palestine for part of that time.

He was for years Commandant of the Staff College, which means that most of the officers appointed to the general staff during recent years are men who have been trained in his school of strategy. Then he became Director of Military Operations and Intelligence at the War Office.

FOOTBALL WITH NAZIS IS OFF!

German military authorities in Prague have forbidden the Czech club, Sparta, to meet Belgium in Antwerp to-day in a football match.

The French Ministry of the Interior has asked the French F.A. to cancel the France v. Germany football match, scheduled for April 23.

Arsenal has cancelled a match at Hamburg on the forthcoming European tour. Everton and Stoke have already put off games in Germany.

"Reserved" Bar To Recruiting

BIG CHANGES PLANNED

Speeding Up Air Mail

THIS week begins a speed-up in week-end air mail services, so that the letters you write on Sundays to friends and relatives overseas will reach them more quickly in the future.

Air mail services, hitherto confined to week-days, are to be extended to include Sundays.

The new arrangement covers all parts of Europe except Malia, Gibraltar, Spain and Portugal.

Freeing Young Men For Terriers

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

FAR-REACHING CHANGES WILL SHORTLY BE ANNOUNCED IN THE LIST OF "RESERVED OCCUPATIONS" UNDER THE NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME.

The Secretary for War has told the Cabinet that the list is preventing the enlistment in the Territorial Army of thousands of men who are otherwise willing to come forward.

It is expected that several occupations, now "reserved" as of national importance, will be put on the unreserved list, so that men engaged in them are available for Territorial service.

But the more general method of amendment will be to alter the age limits in some thousands of occupations, so that the younger men will be available for the Territorials.

For example, in industries where men must not join the Territorials if they are over twenty-one or over twenty-five, the age may be raised to thirty, thus making all the under-thirties available for Territorial service.

Moreover, the "reserved" bar will not operate in the case of men who, though belonging to an occupation which is "reserved" as of national importance, have been unemployed for long periods, and are able to remain unemployed for some time to come. Thousands of young miners are in this category.

The Prime Minister is being questioned about the whole matter on Tuesday, and he will indicate that changes are to be made, though it is not expected that he will be ready by then to give details.

RUMANIA SENDS RESERVISTS HOME

Bucarest, Saturday. Rumania has demobilised the Reservists she called to the colours recently when Hungarian military preparations were reported along the Hungarian-Rumanian border.

This was announced here by M. Calinescu, the Rumanian Premier, this afternoon.

M. Calinescu added that the demobilisation was a consequence of the declaration by Hungary that she will respect Rumania's frontiers.

To-day's action is generally welcomed by the Rumanian public.—B.U.P.

FRANCO-GERMAN TRADE TALKS

Berlin, Saturday. The Franco-German trade talks are to be resumed, and a German delegation will leave shortly for Paris.

For 72 Years He Was The Perfect "Jeeves"

FROM OUR OWN
Windsor, Saturday.
ALFRED WINNY, THE
PERFECT BUTLER AND
"JEEVES" TO THE
CHURCHILL FAMILY FOR 72
YEARS, HAS DIED AT
QUEENSMED, WINDSOR, AT
THE AGE OF 99.

A few years ago he won a national competition for the perfect servant.

In his early days he was a footman in the employ of Jane, Duchess of Marlborough.

When her son, Lord Edward Churchill, married, Winnie went as his butler and remained with the family until his death.

Lady Edward Spencer Churchill said to-day that Winnie was a devoted

CORRESPONDENT
friend to the whole family as well as a perfect servant.

He was a great gentleman. She had him painted in oils and the portrait to-day hangs in the library at Queensmead.

Winnie disliked modern ideas and was particularly down on the modern cocktail party.

He went to a cinema once and said it was nonsense.

When he became ill a few months ago, Lady Edward gave him the best bedroom in the house and engaged night and day nurses to look after him.

CATERPILLARS ON ICE

Sixty-five live caterpillars from the Imperial Institute of Entomology at Farnham Royal, Bucks, which will be flown to Australia in the flying-boat Champion, leaving to-morrow, to fight the weed St John's Wort, which farmers in parts of Australia are finding a serious pest, will be kept on ice on the journey.

QUEENS OF ALL THE TWINS

THE BAILEY SISTERS, ADJUDGED THE PRETTIEST TWINS IN A U.S. "DOUBLES" CONTEST, PAIR-UP WITH THE BROTHERS CANTON, WHO DON'T THINK LIFE SO SWELL.



"Italian Flag Will Always Protect You"

CIANO'S OFFER TO GERALDINE

Rome, Saturday.

LOUDLY SINGING THE PRAISES OF THE HEROIC ITALIAN ARMY WHICH OCCUPIED ALBANIA—AND AT THE SAME TIME POINTING OUT THAT THERE WAS LITTLE OR NO FIGHTING—COUNT CIANO, MUSSOLINI'S FOREIGN MINISTER, TO-DAY PROCLAIMED THAT THE INCIDENT HAD—

"Proved once more the indestructibility of the Rome-Berlin Axis, which is and will remain the fundamental element of Italy's foreign policy."

Count Ciano was addressing the Fascist Chamber in Rome, over which his father, Count Ciano, Ciano, presided. Mussolini was also present to hear his son-in-law's oration.

Count Ciano condemned the foreign Press for an alleged campaign against Italy's occupation of Albania, saying: "I deplore headlines in foreign newspapers over articles about 'Italian military setbacks.' I wish to assure the world that all Albanian cities are ours intact. They were not bombed. All the homes are standing. There was no battle in Albania. It was not necessary."

"The Italian soldiers in Albania were all perfect. Even the older soldiers showed their mettle."

"The destinies of Italy and Albania are now linked together for ever. There is no human source that can change this."

SPANISH VOLUNTEERS

Most of the speech was devoted to a long and involved historical justification of Italy's action, together with abuse of King Zog.

Count Ciano thanked Hungary for being friendly, and added that since Queen Geraldine was a Hungarian, she could always find protection under the Italian flag.

Indeed, he said, Zog had been told that the Queen would be protected by Italy, so that her removal to Greece was quite unnecessary.

Towards the end of the speech, in a passage praising the attitude of Spain and Yugoslavia, Count Ciano said that the "volunteers" would return to Italy after the Madrid victory parade, and added:

"Within a few days I am meeting the Yugoslav Foreign Minister in Venice."—B.U.P.

ENVOY FOR ROYAL VISIT

The post of U.S. Minister at Ottawa has, says Reuter, been offered to Mr. Claude G. Bowers, who was Ambassador to Republican Spain.

The U.S. Administration is anxious to have a Minister at Ottawa for the Royal visit in May.

The post has been vacant since January.

GRACIE IS SUING FOR A DIVORCE

MISS GRACIE FIELDS, world-famous stage and film star, is suing for a divorce. Her husband, Mr. Archie Pitt, is defending the action.

The action appears in the divorce lists as Selinger v. Selinger.

They were married in 1923 when Miss Fields was touring in Mr. Pitt's revue. Miss Fields is now forty-one years of age. Her husband is about twelve years older.

800-YEARS- OLD FAMILY

MISS MARGARET WAKE, eldest daughter of Major-General Sir Hereward and Lady Wake, of Courteenhall, Northants, was married yesterday at Caxton Hall Register Office to Mr. Ronald Mark Cunliffe Turner, only son of Mr. Christopher Rede Turner, Clerk of the Journals, House of Commons.

Sir Hereward is the 13th holder of a title going back to 1621, and a member of a family which claims direct descent from Hereward the Wake, the famous Saxon outlaw of the eleventh century. The family has held land in Northamptonshire for 800 years.

After the ceremony the bride and bridegroom went by car to Northampton, where the religious ceremony was held at which, instead of choir or organ, unaccompanied quartets, chosen by the bride, were sung by the Round Table Singers.

WALL STREET GOES AHEAD

New York, Saturday. The New York Stock Exchange at 11 a.m. (4 p.m. G.M.T.) began to respond to the news of the President's message to the Dictators, which was confirmed at the White House. Stocks advanced rapidly one to three points.—B.U.P.



HER HIGHNESS
PRINCESS PRISCILLA
BIDESCO

Let the
'Skin-Vitamin' in
Pond's Creams make
your skin alluring



Princess Priscilla is the granddaughter of the Countess of Oxford and Asquith. She has vivid beauty—rich dark hair, brilliant dark eyes and a creamy fair skin.

"I use Pond's Vanishing Cream to soften my skin and hold my powder!" she says. "I use Pond's Cold Cream for cleansing my skin. Since the 'skin-vitamin' has been in these creams, my complexion has shown a wonderful improvement. Tired lines have smoothed out. My skin is clearer and finer."

Look for a small "SV" on the label. This means the cream contains the "skin-vitamin". It is also in Pond's Liquefying Cream, a quick cleanser.

Edward Lyndoe Tells You—

HOW YOU CAN PLAN WITH THE PLANETS

SIGNS OF THE WEEK

THAT JUGOSLAVIA WOULD BE MENACED BY ITALIAN MOVES WAS PREDICTED IN THIS COLUMN SOME SIX MONTHS OR MORE AGO. YOU MAY REMEMBER, HOWEVER, THAT I SAID THEN THAT THE RESULTS WOULD BRING CLASHING OF OPINIONS BETWEEN ITALY AND GERMANY. I STILL SAY SO.

Albania will prove as costly and as useless as Abyssinia. My charts tend to show that Mussolini has (as this column said he would) "put his foot in it" for all time.

Next of the upsets will be German efforts to reach the Adriatic, and you will soon see that my insistence long ago that Hitler would "continue south-east" was correct. It is precisely this movement which holds the big menace for that Axis.

Perhaps I may remind you, at this time, that Hungary was scheduled here for inclusion among Germany's "protectorates." I cannot but feel that events foretold in my charts will come to fruition within the next month or two.

What of the results? For one thing, I cannot discover a lot of evidence of that immediate big dust-up people are fearing. But I can see several interesting factors which will rob the Dictators of most of the goods they are coveting.

A crisis occurring in the early part of next month will throw up quite unexpected obstacles for Hitler. Moreover, it will come at the same time as trouble with his armed forces, among whom elements of revolt can be discerned.

Mussolini by then will find he is, in turn, in the nutcracker. I have always insisted this would come about. He will be forced slowly and silently into the Franco-British camp. You need have no fears of that coming.

Our Prime Minister, having changed his policy precisely as I said he would, will have amazing luck with his efforts at an alliance to head off the totalitarians. But at the same time I foresee (as was mentioned here recently) that May



Edward Lyndoe

brings first-class crises in the very countries named then: Rumania and Greece. That some sort of fighting will be going on in the Balkans shortly seems clear enough after close inspection of all the charts before me.

After the May situation, which, actually, need not frighten anybody in this country, we have to face up to another blow-out during the middle of July. This will cause a great deal of anxiety, but by then it will be seen that most of the more useful cards will be in Britain's hands.

The major reaction sets in round about September. I therefore recommend my readers to remain calm and to cast off pessimism about the results. Throughout the six years this feature has appeared I have declared that Britain and America would be compelled to strangle totalitarianism economically and otherwise almost against their will.

THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

And so, quite unrepentantly, I offer my verdict. No "Great War." Dictators touching bottom at mid-year and then meeting with one serious difficulty after another. The big bluff called between now and September. Then the show-down on safer lines. . . .

Now for more pleasant pastures. Your holiday! Plans will soon come up for discussion. And don't be afraid that European upsets will interfere. I find no reason for supposing they can.

So here's some help in choosing the more cheerful periods, and will some scores of readers accept these notes as replies to questions on the subject?

JULY.—A month of fine conditions. Better plan the holiday to start middle of first week, if possible. After the first Thursday something like twelve days of magnificent weather. About 19th a break, with thunder, then a week of varied, but not unpleasant, going, the month ending with superb conditions.

AUGUST.—Opens very warm, then about the 4th or 5th a break to variable weather. By 10th warm, but rather dull till Sunday, 20th. Then it looks like being ideal for the holiday-maker to the end of the month.

SEPTEMBER.—Only the first half really reliable. Ten days of sunshine to start with, then a change to rainy conditions. After about 18th much too changeable for enjoyment, I expect.

Weather this week will be a phase of high temperature in most parts, with plenty of sunshine, so far as I can see.

BRIEF BIRTHDAY INDICATIONS

(Applying to those whose anniversaries occur this week.)

TO-DAY
MOST things run smoothly enough this year. It is a time to make a bold bid for realisation of your ambitions. A little enterprise now is likely to produce highly gratifying results. Changes prove exceptionally beneficial. I should not be surprised to learn of gains from somewhat unusual sources.

TO-MORROW
You, too, enjoy quite a pleasantly progressive twelvemonth though on rather less spectacular lines. There is every possibility of more travel than usual, but I recommend plenty of caution regarding the tackling of major changes. E. & S. d. prospects are distinctly above the average. Improved returns from most business undertakings can confidently be expected.

TUESDAY
A rather tempestuous kind of year with a liability for the unexpected to throw your arrangements out of gear. I strongly advise you to cultivate a little patience where your major interests are at stake. This is no year in which to take risks.

WEDNESDAY
Definitely a dull year which needs to be taken on conservative lines. Everything points to increased opposition to your plans, and you will have to contend with a feeling of discouragement in consequence. Your best safeguard against difficulties will be strict adherence to normal routine. In spite of the tension which prevails there is no reason to fear any serious financial consequences.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK YOU CAN HAVE a specially compiled Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of April, 1940 (over 3,500 words!) by applying AT ONCE, together with a P.O. for 2/- to cover clerical and postage costs. State name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss), full postal address, date of birth, and send to Edward Lyndoe, c/o The People, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

THURSDAY
Your chief difficulties this year appear to be of a financial nature. No need for any agitation, but I warn you right away that you cannot afford to throw money about for some time to come. Business deals may prove disappointing, even where there are no actual losses. You may be involved in further difficulties through the duplicity of an associate.

FRIDAY
You could scarcely wish for a more interesting twelvemonth than the one which lies ahead of you. New interests abound and existing ones flourish. The financial indications are excellent, with every possibility of gains from rather unusual sources.

SATURDAY
Not an easy year. I am afraid, although you should be able to make headway in spite of the opposition to your plans. This springs chiefly from people older than yourself. I recommend bold measures to overcome the obstacles. Striking new methods are going to pay this year. That is, if you can eliminate the element of risk.

HOW WE ALL STAND THIS WEEK

(Look for your birthday below to find your section.)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20
WITH the exception of Tuesday this promises to be one of your good weeks. Special benefits are likely to result from activities undertaken to-day, Monday and Friday. The latter, in particular, is an excellent day for all financial transactions.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20
You, too, enjoy a very helpful week in the month. There is, in fact, little to interfere with your plans until you come to Thursday, and I advise you to get down to some careful planning as early as you possibly can.

Friday brings back the more favourable influences.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20
You begin your week with more optimism than usual on account of some kind of financial betterment on Monday. From then on you have quite an enjoyable spell right up to Friday. That day produces hitches. Saturday restores the balance in your favour.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20
Monday contains excellent financial possibilities. Mid-week, especially Wednesday, is likely to bring settlement of a domestic problem which has been worrying you. Friday is another exceptionally helpful day.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 21
Reasonably favourable influences prevail during the first half of this week, but you need to watch your step once you come to Wednesday. A crisis of some kind is due then, and there may be health difficulties if you do not adopt sensible precautions. By way of consolation I ought to mention that the crisis is almost bound to result in financial betterment within a short time.

AUGUST 22 to SEPTEMBER 22
Excellent opportunities for bettering your financial position occur on Monday, and these are likely to be followed by progressive tendencies in practically all your interests.

It is not until Friday that you meet with any serious opposition to your plans. There may be a dispute about your financial habits, but progress. Fortunately, Saturday is almost certain to put everything right.

SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22
You, too, have a pleasant week, but you need to get down to your plans as soon after the week-end as possible. The early part of the week specially favours problems of a domestic nature, and there are some fine chances for ensuring increased stability in practically all your private interests.

OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22
The major opportunities for you occur right at the beginning and again at the end of this week. Sunday and Monday are both fine days for tackling your plans. Tuesday marks the beginning of difficulties, and you may be held up from then until Friday. The latter is a most favourable day for all E. & S. d. interests and things to do with your job.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 20
Home life assumes special significance at the beginning of this week, and there appears to be a close connection with finance. Particularly round about Wednesday there are remarkably good opportunities for clearing up E. & S. d. problems of all kinds.

DECEMBER 21 to JANUARY 19
The first half of the week enables you to move ahead in fine style, but I suggest you go warily as you approach Wednesday, which marks quite a critical point.

Some strain on your nervous system is indicated about that time. Once past that point, you can look forward to some special E. & S. d. advantages.

JANUARY 20 to FEBRUARY 18
In spite of a fair amount of fluctuation I think most of you are going to find this quite an enjoyable spell. There is no need to be agitated by the need for changing your plans as the alterations are almost bound to prove highly successful.

FEBRUARY 19 to MARCH 20
It seems likely that many of you will have to face difficulties of some kind to do with social life at the beginning of this week. I advise you to take everything quietly for a time, with increasing caution as you approach Thursday.

That day marks the culminating point of the present set of influences and should definitely be ruled out so far as special activities are concerned. It is followed almost immediately by a change for the better.

Over 1,000,000 Families buy from J.D. WILLIAMS & CO. CATALOGUE

Typical Bargain from our 200-page New Season's Catalogue

Fresh, Cool, Colourful!

AC45PE
Fit 34 in. bust
41 or 42 in. long
Fit 36 in. bust
45 or 47 in. long
Wasp's X.
Fit 38 in. bust
48 inches long
In predominant shades of Brown-Green on Blue with floral contrast of rainbow brilliance, this Art. Silk Frock is one of the most outstanding of the New Spring-Summer. It features a bolero yoke with darker ground colours. There is good service in the wash-fast, silky material, and the styling is refreshingly dainty. Grand value!

AC45PE
Fit 36 in. bust
41 or 42 in. long
Fit 38 in. bust
45 or 47 in. long
Wasp's X.
Fit 38 in. bust
48 inches long
In predominant shades of Brown-Green on Blue with floral contrast of rainbow brilliance, this Art. Silk Frock is one of the most outstanding of the New Spring-Summer. It features a bolero yoke with darker ground colours. There is good service in the wash-fast, silky material, and the styling is refreshingly dainty. Grand value!

J.D. WILLIAMS & CO. LTD.
200-page Fashion Catalogue and Patterns sent free without obligation. Everything Guaranteed. Send Postcard NOW!

MANCHESTER 1

CONSTIPATION ENDED — BY A FOOD!



NEVER FELT REALLY FIT. "Even when I was in training and on what was considered an ideal diet, I never felt perfectly fit. I consulted my doctor about this. 'Your diet is good,' he told me, 'but it lacks one important thing — bulk. I suggest you take All-Bran — it will supply the bulk you need to keep your regular bowels following his advice and now I'm absolutely at the top of my form.'"



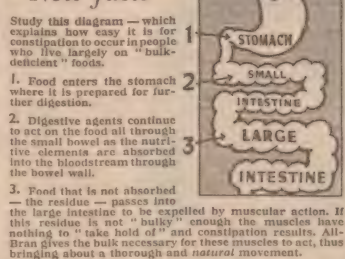
CONVERSATIONS LIKE THIS ARE TAKING PLACE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

WOMAN: But Nurse, I've tried hundreds of remedies. How can a food relieve this awful constipation?

NURSE: Well, it can. Let me explain what causes constipation — then you'll see why.

WHY ARE 7 OUT OF 10 PEOPLE CONSTIPATED?

New facts



impurities that make you feel wretched. All-Bran also supplies Vitamin B, the vital health element that "tones" the intestinal tract. It is also rich in iron.

Thousands of constipation sufferers find glorious new health

People who have for years suffered from constipation and have tried endless remedies and drugs in vain now eat All-Bran regularly and never "miss a day." Their letters are full of gratitude for the glorious new health that is theirs — thanks to this safe natural way of relieving constipation.

If you suffer from constipation eat Kellogg's All-Bran every morning — with milk and sugar, or sprinkled over your cereal. Do this regularly, drink plenty of fluids, and you'll forget what it is to be constipated. You'll be gloriously fit — full of the life and vigour that comes from perfect "regularity." Ask your grocer for Kellogg's All-Bran.

The best way to get "bulk"

That is why doctors today recommend Kellogg's All-Bran — a crisp new breakfast cereal that adds, in appetising form, the required "bulk" to your diet.

All-Bran is a natural "bulk" food that acts on your bowels in the same way as fruit and vegetables but much more surely, much more thoroughly. As it passes through the system, All-Bran absorbs water and softens like a sponge, and this water-softened mass gently but effectively cleanses the intestines of the clogging



NOT A DRUG—NOT A MEDICINE, but a crisp new breakfast cereal that relieves constipation naturally by supplying the "bulk" missing from present-day food. All-Bran is delicious eaten with milk and sugar or sprinkled over your usual breakfast food. Eat All-Bran regularly, drink plenty of fluids and you'll enjoy the splendid good health that comes only from perfect "regularity."



AMAZED AT THE RESULTS. "There were times when I felt I simply couldn't go on — constipation made me feel so muddled down and wretched. At last in desperation I consulted a doctor and he advised All-Bran. To my amazement, it worked! What all the drugs and remedies I had tried could not. Within two weeks I was perfectly 'regular' and thanks to All-Bran I have never had a day's worry since."



A DIFFERENT WOMAN. "Until recently I suffered so badly from constipation that I was forced to take remedies 2 or 3 times a week, and, even then, never felt really well. Then a friend advised All-Bran and it's made a different woman of me! I have no difficulty at all in being 'regular' now and I'm eternally grateful!"



***UNCONSCIOUS CONSTIPATION* THE CAUSE OF TIREDNESS, DEPRESSION, GENERAL ILL-HEALTH**
Are you run-down, depressed, easily tired? Then probably you, too, like thousands of others are the victim of unsuspected constipation. You see, you may think you are fairly "regular," yet all the time poisons are left in the system and it is these poisons that make you feel wretched. All-Bran ensures regular elimination; gives you the splendid health that comes only from perfect "regularity."

SOLD AT ALL GROCERS
Eat it every day and "never miss a day!"

INDIGESTION

First Dose Gives INSTANT RELIEF

If you have suffered with indigestion you know only too well the misery and pain that it causes. There is no need to describe the daily torture caused by indigestion. You only want to know one thing — "How can I get relief quickly and stop this day-by-day trouble that is wrecking my health?" The answer — Start with De Witt's Antacid Powder for indigestion-to-day.

These are the reasons why De Witt's Antacid Powder overcomes digestive disorders even of a longstanding and chronic nature. This quick-action remedy gives instant relief because —

1. It at once neutralises the sour, acid stomach.
 2. It dissolves the toxin content of foods and protects the stomach lining.
 3. It actually digests a portion of your food.
 4. You eat what you like, enjoy it and know that your food is keeping you fit and doing you real good.
- Get a supply of De Witt's Antacid Powder for indigestion-to-day and prevent the development of more serious forms of indigestion.
- DE WITT'S ANTACID POWDER**
the quick-action remedy for Indigestion, Acid Stomach, Flatulence, Dyspepsia, Palmitation, Heartburn, Gastritis and all Stomachic Affections. Of all chemists, price 1/6, double size, 2/6.

PUT ON 1lb. A DAY AS I DID

IRVONA (Brand) increased my weight by 20lb. in 30 days, and to enable every Thin and Weak Reader of this paper to Test this Wonderful Treatment. EVERYBODY IS OFFERING A COMPLETE

7 DAYS' TRIAL

Surely the experience and enjoyment of one who rose from the ranks of the "thin and weak" to a figure of beauty after spending many years and large sums on dieting, exercise, and other "cures" remedies, treatments and specific medicines, and who has found that IRVONA, the scientific Nerve and Body Builder, is the only remedy that has given her the weight and vitality she needed.

After repeated failures I had recommended to try IRVONA and the result was most astonishing. In a short time I had put on 10 lbs. in 10 days and was transformed from a "skinny underweight" into a well-formed being full of energy and vitality.

All I want to be healthy and strong, to possess well-made, shapely, attractive and graceful forms, should instantly accept the generous offer of 7 DAYS' TRIAL of IRVONA, the scientific Nerve and Body Builder.

The Sponsors of "IRVONA" (Brand) are so convinced that good results will follow its use that they offer to supply thoroughly chemists, or direct, one week's treatment (14 post free) on the distinct understanding that any purchaser who fails to experience sufficient improvement to justify a continuance of the remedy, may receive a refund of the full purchase money from the address below.



A special IRVONA FIGURE of BEAUTY

IRVONA Brand NERVE AND BODY BUILDER

Obtainable from all Chemists. Price 1/3 for 1 week's supply; 2/- for 3 weeks' supply; 3/- for 6 weeks' supply; or direct from the manufacturer, 10/- for 12 weeks' supply. (These prices do not include postage.) No proprietary rights are claimed in the preparation of this remedy. Distributors: The London and Colonial Export Co. Ltd.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write today for Graves Display of latest Fashions, showing the new styles in Ladies' Wear, all offered at the keenest prices on the fairest of Easy Terms



WRITE FOR FREE PATTERNS
Write for full range of cloth patterns of latest fashions. No charge for easy payments.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

FREEHOLD CO-OPERATIVE
INVESTMENT TRUST LTD.Dividends paid regularly
at the minimum rate of

7%

per annum for seven
years in succession.FACTS FOR
INTENDING INVESTORS

- 1 The purpose of the Society is to enable its Members, by co-operative investment, to share in the advantages of Property Ownership.
- 2 The Society purchases, and holds for revenue, Freehold and Leasehold Properties let to tenants mainly of the medium rent-paying class. The Society's income derives solely from its rentals; it does not "deal" or speculate in Properties, and has never sold a Property since its foundation.
- 3 The Society's paid-up Capital (in Ordinary Shares of 2/- denomination) is in excess of £600,000, the maximum holding of any one Member being £200.
- 4 The Properties owned co-operatively by the Members of the Society on 31st December, 1938, stood at £1,605,350, with a gross annual Rent Roll in excess of £165,000. Prior Charges total £944,050 with interest at an average rate of approximately 4½%.
- 5 Shares are obtainable only from the Society, at par, no brokerage fees or stamp duty being payable.
- 6 Investments may be realised, out of liquid funds, on one month's notice. Redemption is made at par, without expense or loss of Capital.

COUPON

The Secretary,
Freehold Co-operative Investment Trust Ltd.,
Freehold House, Thayer Street, London, W.1.

Full details, please.

Name.....

Address.....

Title.....

World-Wide Pleas
For Healer's Help

Peril Underfoot

HIKERS;
'WARE
SNAKES!Special to "The People"
HIKERS AND PICHICKERS, HERE'S A
WORD OF WARNING—
WATCH OUT FOR SNAKES
ON YOUR RAMBLES.

Just now they are more dangerous than at any time of the year—full of venom after their winter sleep.

The viper, our only poisonous snake, is the one country visitors are chiefly warned to look out for.

When disturbed on moors, dry heaths or among stones and brushwood, it may strike. But don't confuse it with the harmless vipers.

The dangerous one has a thick black wavy line down its back, a V on its head and dull triangular spots down its sides. The ground colour varies to shades of red, black, white and blue.

Though naturally shy of man, when provoked—that is, if trodden upon or touched—it will defend itself by biting. To an adult not in the best of health and to children a bite can prove serious, and a doctor should be seen without delay.

HEIGHT OF DISHONESTY!

So great is the demand in Manchukuo for metal that a gang of thieves is now engaged in removing copper wire from poles carrying electric cables.

THE FISHERMAN'S TALE



Coal Dust Fuel

LORRIES MAY
RUN ON IT
SOON!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

A "DEATH MIXTURE," WHICH HAS CAUSED COUNTLESS COLLIERY DISASTERS, MAY HELP BRING BACK PROSPERITY TO BRITAIN'S IDLE PITS.

This mixture is just ordinary coal dust and air which, needing but a spark to set it off, is the dread of every man who works down the mine.

Now, after years of research, scientists are able to harness the "death mixture" and use it as fuel for engineering purposes.

They do so by introducing fine coal dust into a cylinder where, mixed with compressed air, it is exploded in much the same way as petrol or any other fuel.

So far only stationary coal-dust engines, working on the Diesel principle, have been built, but experts see no reason why they should not be used to propel vehicles.

They foresee the day when motorists will be able to boast, "My new bus does 80 miles to the hundredweight of best Derby Brights."

COST WILL BE LOW

Dr. Hans Wehl, a leading German authority, recently told members of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers that the outstanding functional problems of the coal-dust engine had been overcome.

At present experts are wrestling with the problem of reducing wear to cylinders and piston rings.

The coal dust fuel would have to be specially treated, but, done on a commercial scale, this would not add much to its cost, which would be low.

Fuel experts believe that the introduction of stationary coal-dust engines would give the coal industry the biggest boost it has had for years.

They are wary of making prophecies, but they say there is a reasonable chance of Britain having coal-dust driven lorries on the roads within a few years.

The value of such vehicles would be incalculable in war-time because Britain would have an inexhaustible fuel supply, "I was told.

GARDEN NEWS

HERE'S A NEW
CHRYSAANT.By RICHARD SUDELL, F.R.H.S.
FROM Korea, a new early flowering chrysanthemum has been introduced into this country. It blooms from September onwards and is as hardy as the Michaelmas Daisy.

Plants are obtainable in several colours: Apollo, bronzy-red; Diana, rose-pink; Mars, deep wine-red; and Jante Wells, double golden-yellow, are a few of the best.

Where chrysanthemums have been wintered in the cold frame, the lights should now be removed for a few days to harden off the plants before setting them out in their flowering positions.

For cut bloom Goldfinder, Crimson Circle and Pink Progress are all excellent.

If the plants are inclined to be leggy the tops can be pinched out to induce more bushy growth.

Owing to the brittle nature of the stems it is advisable to fix a cane to each plant to prevent breaking.

Chrysanthemums can be included in the mixed flower border to carry on the show into the autumn, or they can be grown in small beds in the lawn associated with dwarf snapdragons, asters or summer geraniums.

SPIRIT
GUIDE
"MIRACLES"Special to "The People"
EVERY YEAR MR. W. T. PARISH, THE SPIRITUALIST HEALER OF THE SANCTUARY, CHRISTCHURCH-RD., EAST SHEEN, NEAR RICHMOND, GIVES FREE TREATMENT TO THOUSANDS OF SUFFERERS, AND HIS FAME HAS SPREAD ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Appeals for his help come by every post. Even Harley-st. sends him patients!

Yet this man may become liable to prosecution for carrying on this healing work if the Cancer Bill, now before Parliament, becomes law in its present form.

Dr. Sidney J. Peters, M.P. for Huntingdonshire, is now leading opposition to a clause in the Bill which he argues would make faith, psychic and spiritual healing illegal.

EX-RAIL OFFICIAL

In his campaign Dr. Peters has particularly stressed the work of Mr. Parish.

Formerly a railway official, Mr. Parish relied on a small pension to devote his whole life to healing after discovering his remarkable gift.

His first patient was his wife. She was told she had only six months to live.

Knowing that medical skill could do nothing for her, she decided to give spiritual healing a trial.

Although opposed to the idea, Mr. Parish agreed to attend a séance with her.

There the spirit of a dead doctor told him: "You will be used for the healing of your wife."

Mr. Parish carried out the instructions given by the dead doctor, and, after nine months, the power that flowed through his hands cured his wife.

News of his wife's cure spread, and soon Mr. Parish was besieged by patients all over the country.

"Christ has permitted me to be used as His instrument," Mr. Parish explained to me.

"The healing is done not by me, but by a power within me."

One of the remarkable features of his work is "absent healing." Here he has no direct contact with the patient.

He places their letters on a simple altar in his sanctuary—one of the rooms in his modest home. Kneeling before the altar, he prays that his correspondents may be freed from their afflictions.

FOREIGN MAIDS:
RECORDER'S WARNING

Folkestone, Saturday.

WARNING employers of foreign servants against engaging maids without knowledge of their character, the Recorder of Folkestone (Mr. Tristram Beresford, K.C.) to-day sentenced Maria Strebl, forty-three, an Austrian maid, to three months imprisonment and deportation at the Quarter Sessions to-day for a series of thefts.

Strebl, who pleaded guilty to stealing articles valued at £26, the property of Miss Jean Angela George, in the home of her grandmother, Annie Hamilton Countess Linden, asked the Recorder to take into consideration the theft of articles valued £156 belonging to Countess Linden, and of other articles in houses in London and Folkestone where she had also worked.

In a letter she begged to be deported as quickly as possible "to save the country money and to save me the suspense of waiting."

SEEN ON THE SCREEN

By S.

ROSSITER SHEPHERD

Having unwittingly involved his daughter in scandal, the star commits suicide.

Comedy broad and breezy is curiously mixed with drama, sentiment and splot. Still, there's plenty of pep in it as well as genuine laughs.

KENTUCKY

HORSE-RACING melodrama done in excellent colour with some fine shots of the Kentucky Derby.

Richard Green and Loretta Young are seen as sons of two families between which a feud has existed for several generations, but which is finally extinguished under a shower of kisses.

AMUSEMENT GUIDE

BALLET AND OPERA

SABLER'S WELLS, Rosebery-av., E.C.1 (Ter. 1673). Tu. 8.30. BALLET. Wed. 8.0. THE WICKERS.

THEATRES

APOLLO. (Ger. 2623.) Evns. 8.30. Tu. Sat. 2.30. GAB LIGHT. OWEN FRANKCOCK-DAVID.

CRITERION. Whi. 394. 8.40. Tues. Sat. 2.30. Ronald Squire, Kay Hammond in SINGING PLUM.

DRURY LANE. (Tom. 711.) Evns. 8.15. Wed. & Sat. 2.30. MARY ELLIS and IVOR NOVELLO in THE DANCING YEARS.

Devoted, written and composed by Ivor Novello.

HIS MAJESTY'S. Whi. 696. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Jimmie Hale in MAYOR MELODY. Last Week.

LONDON CASINO. THE BAL TABARIN REVUE. direct from Paris. Phone: Ger. 4693-4 & 1736-7.

LYRIC. Ger. 3686. Thurs. next at 8.15. Sub. 8.30. Mats. W. Th. 2.30. THE WOMEN.

NEW. 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Leslie Banks in THE MAN IN HALF MOON STREET.

OLD VIC. (Wat. 6262.) At 8 (ex. Mon.). Th. Sat. 2.30. THE TAMING OF THE SHREW. Last 2 Wks.

PALACE. (Ger. 6824.) Evns. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.30. JACK HUBBERT and CIGLEY COURTNEIDGE in UNDER YOUR HAT.

PRINCES. Evns. 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. WHEN WE ARE MARRIED. 1/- to 6/6. Tem. 6596.

QUEEN'S. Ger. 6513. Evns. 8.15 sharp. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Marie Tempest. John Gielgud in DEAR OCTOPUS, by Dottie Smith.

SAVILL. (Tem. 6911.) Evns. 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. JOHNSON OVER JORDAN. by J. B. PRISTLEY.

SAYOY. Tem. 6888. 8.15 sharp. Weds. Sat. 2.30. QUEEN'S. Owen Nares in St. John Evens.

ROBERT'S WIFE. 1/- to 6/6. All seats bookable.

SHARPSBURY. (Ger. 6666.) 8.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30. THEY WALK ALONG. BEATRICE LEHMANN.

THEATRE ROYAL. Evns. 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.30. CAROL GOODNER. Rene Ray.

WHITEHALL. (Ger. 6662.) 8.15. Wed. Sat. 2.30. show THE DOCTOR'S DILEMMA. 1/- to 6/6.

CONTINUOUS REVUE

PRICE OF WALES. Whi. 6621. 2 till 11.30. CAPRICE PARISIAN. (Easter Ed.) Renee Houston.

VARIETY

COLISEUM. Ch. X. Tem. 3161. 6.25 & 9. Sat. 2.30. Yvonne Arnaud, Edwina Goldin, Joe Termini.

MURRAY & MOORE. Edgley & Dave.

RESTAURANT ENTERTAINMENTS

LONDON CASINO. THE BAL TABARIN REVUE. direct from Paris. Phone: Ger. 4693-4 & 1736-7.

KINEMAS

CARLTON. Haymarket. CHARLES BOYER. IRENE DUNNE in "LOVE AFFAIR" (A). Th. 5.40, 8.15.

EMPIRE. Leicester-square. NORMA SHEARER, CLARK GABLE in "IDIOT'S DELIGHT" (A). Cont. to-night 5.30 to 11.0.

Week-days at 10.5, 12.30, 2.30, 5.15, 7.15, 9.15.

LEICESTER SQUARE THE (Whi. 5222.) 6.0 & 8.30. DORRIS DUNN in Her Latest and Best Film.

"3 SMART GIRLS GROW UP" (U).

MELVYN COUGLAS, VIRGINIA BRUCE in "WHAT A WOMAN" (A). Also WILL WYKE in "THE MIND OF MR. REEDER" (A).

To-morrow at 9.0 p.m.—"THE FOUR FEATHERS."

PLAZA. THE SILENT BATTLE (U).

KING OF CHINA-TOWN (A). Th. 5.30, 8.15.

WARRIOR THEATRE. Leicester-sq. ERROL FLYNN & BETTE DAVIS.

THE SISTERS (A).

To-night at 6.30 & 9.15. Orchestral Solo, 9 p.m.

EXHIBITION

MAHANE TESSAUP'S Exhibition. Daily & Sundays. 10-10. Portrait Model: POPE PIUS XII.

Britain's Bargain Holiday
BLACKPOOL in JuneHalf Price
GUEST HOLIDAYS
JUNE 12-16 & 19-23
Holiday pleasures at Blackpool in June only cost half. Every entertainment and sport at half price for all guests staying for either or both of these 5 day periods. The Ideal Plan for the Family Man!The season is at its height
but expense is at its lowest

Long sunny days, every summer entertainment and sport in full swing this June. Golf, tennis, bowls, putting, skating, boating, sailing, sea excursions, motor tours, super theatre shows, 3 piers, Circus, Ice Ballet, Tower, Pleasure Beach and 18 cinemas.

FREE Write to-day for your free copy
of the Blackpool June Programme to
W Foster, Room 10, Town Hall, Blackpool

BACKACHE

"Every Picture tells a Story."
Rheumatic Twinges,
Stiff, Painful Joints,
Bladder Weakness,
Urinary Disorders,
Disturbed Sleep,
disturbed when the
Kidneys are Sluggish

WHY STRUGGLE on day after day almost crippled with pain when Doans brand Backache Kidney Pills could put you right. Doans Pills stop the self-poisoning which weak kidney action causes. They stimulate and cleanse these vital organs, helping them to rid the blood of excess uric acid and other harmful impurities which make life a misery. Thousands of grateful users recommend Doans Pills for backache, rheumatic pains, urinary disorders, bladder weakness, getting up at nights, swollen ankles and limbs, dizzy attacks, lumbago, sciatica and other kidney ailments.

1/3, 3/-, 5/- Ask your Chemist for
DOANS
Backache Kidney Pills"I don't worry,
I take Doans"NOT A
SECRET REMEDY

The formula given on each package shows the sole purpose of DOANS is to strengthen and cleanse the kidneys so that Nature's Filters can keep your blood free from harmful impurities.

"You have never
tasted such
delicious real
custard!""It's so easy now to give
the children enough milk:
custard made with Nestlé's
Milk is their favourite
dish."

custard with so many different dishes. And you can let them enjoy it knowing that Nestlé's Milk is the finest full-cream country milk sealed away from all possible harm. To go with puddings or with fruit—in fact whenever you want custard—follow this recipe.

How to make it

Mix three tablespoonsful of Nestlé's Milk with sufficient water to make half a pint. Add one well beaten egg and vanilla or lemon flavouring to taste. Strain the mixture into a jug, place jug into water kept at the boil and stir custard until it thickens.

All pure goodness

And it's so nourishing—you couldn't give children anything more wholesome, more appetising. Sometimes it's difficult to make them take all the milk they need for building sturdy limbs and strong bones, but they find the creamy goodness of this custard simply irresistible. It provides an easy way of ensuring that they always get sufficient nourishment, because you can give them

It can't go
wrong!

'MAGIC' RECIPE BOOK

Can you make a cake without any cooking? Mayonnaise in a few mins? Lovely doughnuts from stale bread, or a pudding without any preparation? Discover the secret of these amazing dishes by sending the coupon below or a postcard mentioning this paper, for your copy of Nestlé's new recipe book—'Magic in the Kitchen.' IT'S FREE.

Send to NESTLÉ'S MILK

(DEPT. N. C.) 6a, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C3

Name.....

Address.....

How is it you get such a



of Macleans Solid Dentifrice for 6D?

Macleans have proved again that quality and quantity can go hand in hand. Their Solid Peroxide Dentifrice has met with the success it deserves. As a result, your children can continue to enjoy this favourite, which lasts so long and does their teeth so much good.

Per bottle: 5 1/2, 9 1/2, 1/5-3/4
Sold only in Sealed Cartons

Germs dupe Housewives

"Extra Service" Clean-up Advised

NO ADMITTANCE!

Through the hole in the garden hedge came Tommy, even grubbier than usual. Beneath his arm he held a bedraggled terrier of doubtful breed. Mother's voice, speaking sharply, stopped him before he reached the house. "Tommy! I won't have that dog in here. Running all over the house with his dirty paws... just as I'm Spring-cleaning too! You take him back where you found him—Go on, now!" Tommy pleaded. "You can't turn him away, Mum. This is a very special dog. In fact," he added, "he's a police dog!" She had to laugh at that. "Why, you silly, a police dog doesn't look like that. He would have to be an Alsatian or one of those bloodhounds."

ONE NEVER KNOWS...

She's a kindly woman as Tommy's mother. And she's almost as fond of animals as she is of children. But she's wary of infection dangers, and she doesn't care to have stray animals loose in her well-kept home. One never knows where they've been and they're sure to bring in all kinds of germs.



Even the clever disguise of young Tommy's police dog cannot get him past her watchful guard. She pounces on danger as soon as she sees it! Rather a pity, isn't it, that she isn't as alert for dangers that she can't see?

GATE-CRASHERS and sly ones

Germs, you see, have a better disguise than Sexton Blake ever invented. They're invisible to the naked eye—or even the strongest pair of spectacles. They get in everywhere, these sly gate-

crashers, in luxury flats, in lordly mansions, in trim suburban homes. And they don't pay friendly visits either!



They come to strike at health—your health, your children's health! Ordinary household dirt, the kind that accumulates anywhere, can hold the germs of no less than twenty-seven diseases. The very thought of it would start an Anti-Germ Crusade in Tommy's home—if his mother only knew! She wouldn't rest until she'd found a way to shift 'em!

"EXTRA SERVICE" TRIUMPHANT!

Well, there is a way. As simple as can be! By using the wise housewife can change her Spring-cleaning from a tiring but rather useless task into a triumphant fight against the germs that breed and live in household dirt. No, we don't suggest that she should buy a microscope. She doesn't have to see the germs to get rid of them. All she needs is the staunch aid of Lifebuoy's antiseptic lather. To Spring clean you must use soap—so why not use Lifebuoy and make your Spring-cleaning a health precaution, too! You'll be getting "extra service"—health service—without any extra work! Spring clean with Lifebuoy—get rid of the dirt and those germs in the dirt!

A USEFUL HINT

Perking up dull paint

Wash with warm Lifebuoy lather, and dry with a soft cloth. Then polish sparingly with any good wax polish.

LIFEBUOY
for health cleaning

Complications in "Honeymoon for One"

OLD LOVE COMES BACK

By
GINA DAYE



Drawn by Pictet

MARJORIE'S bitterness welled up, and the knowledge that Tony was going away definitely now, whereas before she had always hoped, given an idle week together in Paris, he might have said: "Let's run away," and she would have run so quickly. Greg would not care. Marjorie always soothed her conscience with that thought.

"I think memories are so comforting," she couldn't stand Fayre's silence any longer. "Did you make a mistake deliberately about the letter Marjorie? You know, the one you put in the wrong envelope?"

She saw the colour rush beyond the edges of Marjorie's make-up. "What an idea." "We have grown up together, so there isn't any reason why you should not tell me the truth. Is that why you can't come to the wedding on Wednesday? You are still in love with Tony?"

"If you want the truth, yes," Marjorie's voice broke, and with a start she snatched her furs and twisted them round her shoulders. "I came because it's like the satisfaction of prodding an aching tooth. I wanted to see you deliciously happy, but you're not, and yet you've got Tony. I suppose you're marrying him for his money?"

"Not for myself," Fayre burst out passionately.

"Are you going to be philanthropic? Don't be silly. Good-bye," and before Fayre could answer, Marjorie swept out of the room, out of the flat, leaving Fayre alone.

PRETENCE

This morning it had been Grace Alcorn. Hard up, with tales of "Nathalie." This afternoon it was Marjorie hinting, or pretending it was true that once Tony loved her and made her love him, then regretted.

His huge square emerald blinked at her like the harbour light on the yacht. Fayre pressed her fingers over her eyes. She wanted to run away from herself, from Tony. She had been taken along on a tide too strong to resist. Her wedding dress was coming home this evening. Fayre's white with clouds of tulle for the simple ceremony in the small city church Tony had chosen. No bridesmaids, two friends of Tony's, Grace Alcorn, and Marjorie, who had now refused.

There was Pete Harvel. Fayre had forgotten him. He had been another friend of her childhood's friends when she was still in rompers. They only met at intervals for he was away in the "open spaces" Empire building. A nostalgia for someone she had known long ago came over her, and she ran through the scotch whisky and the found his club and dialled it. No, Mr. Harvel was not in, but could she leave a message?

Fayre hesitated, and then said: "Please ask him to ring Primrose 10600."

She had hardly rung off when Tony arrived with flowers, a diamond bracelet and ring as his "extra" wedding gift, and when the breathlessness of surprise was over he paced up and down the room, which was rapidly becoming smaller as the cardboard boxes increased.

"I have to go into the City, beastly bore." Fayre's heart gave a bang. "Nathalie" had never been mentioned between them since that night in the car. Sometimes her thoughts skated round it sometimes in these last amazing days she fancied Tony had been thinking and remembering what she had said. And always the moment slipped by when she could have asked him. Now it was too late. She could not draw back after letting him go so far. Not after Grace's visit this morning when Fayre built up passionate decisions, passionate plans.

"I think it would be nice... if we didn't meet again until to-morrow."

SHADOWS

She wanted to be alone in these last few hours. The word "nice" seemed so absurd, but she couldn't think of any other.

"Funny you guessing that I wanted it, too. I want to miss you terribly all day and to wake in the morning realising with a rush that it's our wedding day. I want all that."

She felt his kisses long after he had gone. To-morrow their wedding day. She realised now before how lonely she was. No relatives, no security in the world with friends like Marjorie failing her, and Grace Alcorn buried in bitterness.

There was Pete Harvel. Why hadn't she telephoned him before? Tied the bell rang, and he was on the other end. It seemed not more than half an hour before she was half-laughing and crying, while trying to explain why there wasn't an inch of the flat free of clothes. Then he was talking and Fayre, staring at his stubby, sun-burnt face with its dark brown eyes, heard him say:

"Funny thing, Fayre! I've always wanted to tell you that I loved you and always waited every time I've been home on leave because you were such a kid and I'm twenty years older. Now it's too late, but I'd like you to know I do love you, and if you ever need it, well... it's there waiting for you."

Fayre felt cold and shivered. The

FAYRE DENMERE accepted her friend MARJORIE ISALAS's offer to use the M.Y. Nufra moored in an Essex estuary, on which to spend her summer holiday. Thus she met a rich young man named TONY MYRON. A friendship developed between them which quickly turns to love on Tony's part. Fayre later learns that a West End gown shop which employs her school-days' friend GRACE ALCORN is to be closed down by Tony's orders. Realising her power over Tony, Fayre is wondering whether she could bring herself to marry him, and make him use some of his money to help her friends. Then, by accident, she comes into possession of a letter from Marjorie to Tony which suggests they are secret lovers. Hardly knowing whether to believe his denials, Fayre, to her own astonishment, suddenly hears herself agree to marry Tony at the end of the week. Later, Fayre receives an unexpected visit from Marjorie, who is in bitter mood.

afternoon was fading, the firelight deepening the shadows with contrasting patches of light, and on the tiny flat it was very quiet. The sounds from the mad came like a distant rumble. Some tissue paper, moved by an imperceptible draught, rustled to the floor. Peter Harvel was smiling, and his ugly face gave no sign of the struggle that had arisen. He had waited until it was too late, but the pain of loving Fayre no longer stabbed, for he was so used to it.

"I didn't know, Pete. I'm so sorry. I wish this had not happened."

DOUBTS

Fayre's voice held tears. She suddenly wanted Pete to love her and take her away from all these doubts, these indecisions, the times when she hated Tony and then felt afraid of loving him.

"Don't be sorry." He leant across the hearth and gave her knee a pat. "I remember playing with you when you were a baby and thinking how lovely you were and how some day men would go crazy over your skin, which is still like magnolias, and your hair full of lights. When you hurt your knee your lovely eyes would shine through brilliant tears. I've always loved you. I've been a fool not to ask you before but it would not have been any use because you've fallen in love with someone else."

Fallen in love. She only hated. The thought kept her awake. It made her shiver as she sat up in the cold October morning and thought: "To-day I marry Tony."

The postman came with gifts and letters, a few telegrams from distant friends who had read Tony's announcement in the "Times," and a present from the office of a modern clock with a card bearing all their signatures. Fayre saw them through a mist of tears, specially the letter from little Carrie Sissons.

"I'd have loved to run in for a moment, but I'm working overtime at the office on the business which your Mr. Myron is worried about. Isn't it funny it should have been my work?"

Fayre read that through several times, she had to wipe away her resolve. Tony had ordered his new car and chauffeur to call for her. Grace Alcorn was coming to help her into her frock, and there was no one to give her away. She knew Tony's best man was only that morning arriving from London, starting at his stubby, sun-burnt face with its dark brown eyes, heard him say:

"We'll plan everything afterwards."

he had said.

Fayre tried to think clearly. Her hands shook so that she split her

breakfast coffee and put sugar in the hot milk instead of her cup. Before she finished, Grace Alcorn arrived to perch herself on the arm of the chair.

"Fayre, you look lovely this morning. All large-eyed and white." "Is it becoming?" She tried to smile while Grace

watched her shrewdly. She asked that of herself as she dressed, with Grace as maid, talking harshly and bitterly as she fastened and adjusted with hands made expert by experience at "Nathalie."

"If I were marrying a rich, handsome man I'd go away with him, so your frock is superb... to think only four of us are going to see it. I loathe Marjorie's present. Why does she go all modernistic in a lamp when she knows you will live in panned splendour at Tadlock Manor? I always disliked her from the moment she entered the school. There, the veil is the real star turn... you were wise to choose this pearly shade and float about in clouds of mist."

PERFUME

Grace was kneeling on the floor in a silk slip, for her own frock had been taken off while she got Fayre ready. Her face was thin and pinched, and her hands shook as they touched the satin folds.

Fayre saw her background of the little familiar room and she knew, as she stared at her reflection in the mirror, that all the desire to teach Tony had died away, leaving a dead, cold feeling that she was marrying recklessly for an ideal that no longer existed.

Flowers filled the suite at the Dorchester. Fayre found them heaped in her bedroom, and she knew as she sat in front of the mirror that she would never forget the perfume of roses.

She spent a long time undressing. She heard doors opening and shutting in the double suite Tony had taken for two or three days. Her own room was large, lighted in pools and shadows unless she wanted them all brilliant, but she was afraid of too much light. She wanted to hide the terror in her eyes which threatened to betray all the horror the day had brought. She would always remember Tony standing at the altar while she went up the aisle, the reception with laughter and champagne, and cake; the coming to the "Dorchester," and dinner in the restaurant instead of in their suite because she dreaded being alone with Tony.

And now...

DREAD

She lay in bed, and her hands were cold in the warmth. All the lights in the room, except the one burning beside her head, were out, and that did not touch her face or hair that lay matted, dark and burnished on the pillow. Then the door opened and Tony came in. He crossed the room slowly, and Fayre felt her lips stiff as she smiled at him.

"I think this room is lovely." He did not answer at once. He was beside the bed, his hands thrust into the pockets of his blue silk dressing-gown. Fayre saw his expression, and she came to clutch at her throat. There he stood, his hands in his pockets, his eyes, she tried to speak, but could not and then he smiled grimly.

"Why did you marry me, Fayre?" he asked abruptly. Tony reached out to the table lamp and held it over Fayre as that it glared down on her stricken eyes. She lay still, her throat refusing to let her speak.

Tony went on: "You want to know why I ask this? How I knew you did not love me suddenly and too late? I never guessed you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression that darted into my mind to set a trail blazing backwards and made me understand all sorts of incidents I've been too much of a fool to see before. But I needn't ask you hated me until just as you were going to your room. There was something in your expression



When NO SMOKING
by Order

When smoking's not allowed work can be utter misery. But pop in a Rowntree's Fruit Gum or Pastille—at once your mouth craves, feels good, your throat better. That 'no-smoking' feeling goes—gone—that 'want-something-in-my-mouth' feeling goes. It's just not the taste of fruit is. It's just the taste of Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles that does it! Rowntree's Fruit Gums and Pastilles soothe and protect the mouth and throat in a way no other sweets can. Lasting, soothing relief!

Let Rowntree's
FRUIT GUMS AND PASTILLES
refresh and soothe

Magic mouthfuls of refreshment—each the very best of the fruit itself! In Rowntree's Gums and Pastilles there's the flavour of lime, lemon, strawberry, raspberry, gooseberry, blackcurrant, tangerine and plum! A whole orchard of bliss!

Pop a packet in your pocket on your way to work each day!

2d
TUBES
3d & 6d packets
Loose 6d per 1/2 lb.

Pontings "SPUNSHINE" WASHING FROCKS

"SPUNSHINE" looks and washes like Spun Silk... the marvellous all artificial fabric that launders and wears so well... exclusive to Pontings and represents value which is truly amazing.

Please second choice of colour.



PLAIN
65/P.8—Smart tailored style with well-cut revers. Finished all round belt. Skirt has deep box pleat. In shades: Peach, Nil Green, Saxe, Gold, Duck, Egg, Champagne and White. Dark Shaded: Brown, Navy.
Cost of 1/2
4/-
Post 4d.
Short sleeves 3/9
Lengths 47-48 48in.
Hips 40-42 44in.

'DIRNDL'
65/P.10—Printed in gay, light multi shades: Green, Blue, Rose and Black. Rose and Black. 5/-
Post 4d.
Lengths: 44, 45, 46, 47in.
Hips: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44in.

OUTSIZES
PLAIN
65/P.7—Tailored revers and long straight front finished with fancy buttons. Half belt to tie at back. Shades: Gold, Duck, Egg, Champagne and White. Dark Shaded: Brown, Navy. One of two similar styles. Also in 5/-
Post 4d. Lengths: 48, 49, 50, 51in.
Hips: 46, 48, 50, 52, 54in.

FLORAL
65/P.6—A flattering slim style with vest of plain contrasting colour. The belt & straight front, floral patterns to tone with Royal Blue, Wine, Brown, Green, Navy and Black. One of two similar styles. Post 4d.
Lengths: 50, 48, 50, 50, 52in
Hips: 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54in
Lengths 52, 52, 52
In O.S. 6/-

For GIRLS
15/P.16—Frock for the older girl in popular 'Dirndl' style. Small collar and cuff piped White. In Green, Saxe, Salmon, Ivory. Length 39in.
3/6
Post 3d.
42 and 45in. 3/9
Post 3d.
36 and 38in. 3/11

PONTINGS: The House for Value: KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.8

Calling All Cars

HERE THERE AND ANY OLD WHERE

92, Long Acre,
London, W.C.

I DID so want to tell you all the latest sayings of that erudite gas-bag, Signor Geyda (reputed to be the mouthpiece of Mussolini), but I find I haven't any room.

Other papers, please, PLEASE, copy Uncle Cecil.

I've been thinking. If Lionel Gamlin and the others spent the whole hour of "Monday Night at Seven" talking about Charles (etc.) Shadwell there would be no need to engage any artists. Think what the B.B.C. would save.

Still we mustn't be harsh. Mr. Shadwell lets us have his radio service at six o'clock every night for the news.

Cut Out The Cackle

BUT to be serious over a subject which has stepped over the limit. I think Mr. Ogilvie ought to know how vigorously and vociferously B.B.C. officials laugh over their own jokes about Mr. C. Shadwell (and his singing daughter he knew nothing about).

But it is just as well Mr. Ogilvie told them to remember that six million licence holders pay (I paid my 10s, yesterday) to be entertained, not to listen to the guffaws of officials at their own jokes about other officials which may even be meaningless to many customers.

In other words, it is our radio, ain't it?

I've just remembered I haven't told you what the "Angriff" said. Nor the "Beobachter Volkskister" neither. But what did Lord Raspberry say in '77? Ah! Ah

Bad Form, What!

"Modern children are never too young to start racing, and at Towcester most of them even had their own race-cards and studied the form."

(Gossip Boy.)

Would it be cruel to tell little Ivor that race cards do not print form?

It Ain't Fair

I NEVER understood why places have names yet are called some thing else. Here are some good examples:

Leominster (Lemster).
Launceston (Lonsen).
Sawbridgeworth (Sapsed).
Cheneston (Cliston).
Meols (Minchinhampton).

Norton Woodseats (Nausea Bagwash).
I can't guarantee the last two as I got them merely on say-here.

The Wanderer's Return

THE Easter gifts we handed out at home fell down a bit. We apparently overlooked someone and he, she or them came and helped themselves to a car out of my drive.

It belonged to Harry Jones ("Second Out"), our boxing writer, who was staying with me over the holiday.

Mind you, it wasn't a car to rave about. It had (judging by paint still adhering) been blue once upon a time, and it had its peccadilloes and things. For instance, the doors would open when you knew the knack. And it had the right number of wheels. And it would go, which, after all, is what you want a car for, don't it?

But it was no Rolls-Packard. I can assure you. One unkind friend said he couldn't understand the thieves not being a little more fussy. Lowering the profession pinching a car like that.

Anyway, when we looked out on Easter Monday there was only fresh air where the tin wonder had been left standing in the cool night air, and the kindly (and extremely friendly) aid of the police had to be invoked.

Despite prevailing impressions the police cannot guarantee miracles or produce stolen property out of a hat, but the officer who called on us said, "We'll get it in after the holiday." Sure enough they did, too, for next morning we had a phone message from the station at Uxbridge to say the wanderer had been tracked a couple of miles away.

And so its hectic hours of wanderlust were at an end. Apparently it had been borrowed for the Bank Holiday.

Which, I suppose, is an economical way of motorising—so long as you don't get caught. The mobile police are pretty cute.

Next Saturday's Sports Bargain

DR. RUSSELL CARGILL's bonny baby—the Middlesex County seven-a-side rugby tournament—thrives and thrives and, next Saturday, it should break all past records in its good work of raising funds for Middlesex and other hospitals. For why?

Every other year bar one this thrilling tournament has been interested in the day of the English Cup Final at Wembley. This year it will have no such great counter attraction to lure people away from Twickenham.

Over 130 teams have entered, including all the famous London clubs, and the usual two invitations to the provinces have gone to Birkenhead Park and Cardiff. The latter is a fine team to see in action, for the Welsh B.U. has at last given this worthy service their blessing.

By the Waters

Of Geneva

PARDON me for seeing the funny side of a tragedy.

I read the day of the invasion of Albania that the League of Nations remained in session all night to receive Albania's protest.

Albania didn't bother, anyway, so the League didn't have to appoint a Committee of Nineteen (if they have that number left, as Peru and Honduras have gone out this week and you never know when the Solomon Isles will rat) to inquire into the matter in a year or two's time.

Funny, ain't it?

P.S.—Albania have now chucked the League as well.

Auntie Nellie

Gets the Air

I'M sorry I've been obliged to leave Auntie Nellie out this week. Following Barry Somebody's usual party somewhere down the Thames, at which they have three different wines with each of the thirty-seven courses (to which, incidentally, Nellie wasn't invited, any way), she went on to the annual Easter Press free binge to Le Touquet with all the other gossip boys and girls.

She was most interesting about Le Touquet, particularly the bit where some of the men were photographed with women's hats and the other bit about the nobleman who usually carries a piano

about in his Rolls Royce, but this year didn't take his Rolls Royce and so hadn't a piano in it (I hope I have made that disgracefully clear).

But all in all, by and large, rus in urbe and cum grano salis, I decided it ought not to be printed. For one thing, Auntie got in puffs about six hotels, two, eleven courses, thirteen cocktail, bars, eleven maitres des hotels (I hope that plural is correct), and, in fact, pretty well every one in Le Touquet. Like the B.B.C., I don't allow advertising. Getcha!

England, My England

"Sylvia Race, of Sheffield, five years old, has seen more than 1,000 films."

"Her first visit to the cinema was at the age of six weeks when she was taken by her mother—a film-fan who married another."

"Father, mother and daughter go to the cinema four times a week."

I am told when six weeks old Sylvia was particularly keen on Miss Garbo and Frau Dietrich, but was not so keen about Humphrey Bogart. At seven weeks she expressed the opinion that the dialogue in English films needed speeding up.

Two Minds—Single Thought

THE other night, when Charlie Shadwell and his friends weren't using our radio at the moment, I heard a sonny boy crooning his heart out over this epic:

I shall always remember you smiling,
In my tenderest memories of you.

There were only two of us at home at the time and we both got up and switched off. Of course, he has the laugh on us. After all, the poor devil gets paid for singing it, and if you are heartless, as all crooners are, well why?

Word Puzzle

HERE is another quaint example—from an article on French racing—of writing the opposite to what was intended.

"Birch would have probably won this again for M. Volterra with Sire de Boleyn had the horse not gone wrong a week or so ago."

Do you see it.

Dance Bands

In the Dumps

YOU will recall that three weeks ago I told you there was a big and switched off. Of course, he has the laugh on us. After all, the poor devil gets paid for singing it, and if you are heartless, as all crooners are, well why?

None of those things above explain the slump.

This is solely due to the nauseating and incessant crooning. The public are sick of it and have told the B.B.C. so. And the B.B.C. are cutting down dance bands in the late evening programmes because of this.

Of course, I have been forecasting the slump for years.

What is to be done about it? Well, I advise the other evening I too excellent article in this week's "Melody Maker" by the editor, Percy M. Brooks.

Mr. Brooks says the way, hands me an indirect compliment, for he says: "Dance music has ceased to be real dance music. It is now a song-plugging device for artists' comedy... bands have been trying to put out variety instead of rhythm."

Poise Will

Be Poise

ASO just occurred to me in re visit to Egypt that you never see an Egyptian woman (except the aged, of course) who is not as erect and straight-backed as a post.

All because from girlhood up they still carry anything from food to washing in baskets on their heads.

En! and I even saw women carrying baskets of mixed cement on their heads at building operations in the country. Enough cement, it looked, too, as a man would care to carry at all.

And the skill with which they balance things is astonishing. I saw one woman at a bus stop outside my hotel in Cairo with a load of vegetables to deliver. And bus after bus passed full up before she got aboard one.

She was there, I suppose, fully twenty minutes, chatting sometimes, just waiting at others, and the basket remained aloft absolutely motionless all the time. It might not have been there at all.

Reaction: Our cocktail-drinking, chain cigarette smoking, round-backed debauches go to classes to walk with books on their heads to get poise, as they call it. Egypt can teach us things, clients.

For a very special reason this week I am not going to criticise the B.B.C.'s Sports News. I'm even going to report the day when they cut the racing results in the middle to put on a rudiments of music programme. Joke over.

And they didn't even give us the Old Borstolians result against the Old Barking Gasworksians. Too bad, wert?

Breathe Again, Boys

"I have not given London up as a bad job."—Mr. Bryn Jones.

My, my. Just as the tension was getting unbearable.

Walking To Work

I TRIED out that stunt of my good friend Charles Graves of describing my route to the office, but, apparently, when I came to write it I found I had gone from Covent Garden Station to "The Sun" and then to "The Sun" and then to "The Sun."

And then to the office!

Bye-bye, clients. Bear with Uncle.

Coats of Male

I NEVER knew the sign for true love. With some women it is when her husband plumps his week's wages in her lap; with others it is when he does the washing up every meal.

There are other varieties, of course. I don't want to treat the Albanian boy as a levity, but the remark of Queen Geraldine's American mother certainly carries the subject further. She said, before the wedding: "My daughter loves the man, not the king. He is so much in love. He has given her six fur coats already."

Snatch of conversation when the typists were powdering their noses: "How are you getting on with that boy of yours, Gladys?"

"Just nicely, Molly, dear."

"Will he make the grade, Glad?"

"I think so—in time. So far, he's given me a handbag, an umbrella, and some knickknacks, but he hasn't come across with the big stuff yet."

Courage Unimpaired

I SAW a game little bitch greyhound called Java Rice fighting against all the odds at Wembley—but always fighting with the courage bitches have. She couldn't quite do it, and finished second.

You wouldn't have it, anyway, seeing her refusing to give in, that since the New Year she had undergone a serious operation.

She should have had a litter of puppies, but the time went by and nothing happened, and the Wembley "vet" had to operate. And it was found that instead of the litter she had only one abnormal, oversized puppy which was removed dead.

A No. 1 Manager With Uncle Cecil

LUTON'S wonderful challenge for promotion to the First Division will cause some of the bigger clubs to snarl. Luton manager Neil McBain might be the man for them. That is if Neil ever wanted to leave Luton.

Neil, whom I know intimately, is an astute fellow, quiet and an excellent judge of a player, and never a man to pay big fees.

And he has, of course, the prime recommendation of all. He shone in the highest class of the game as a player with Everton. And there isn't any higher to go, is there?

Neil is such a modest fellow that when some months ago I told him Luton had a chance of promotion, he thought I was only saying it to be nice.

But I had seen his team paralyse Fulham at Fulham (and, incidentally, unlooked for two points that would have made such a lot of difference. I think I told you at the time that Luton's inside forwards (Connolly, Williamson and Redfern) were the best trio in the game.

IF YOU ARE GOING BALD

take Professor Pollard's advice



Professor Pollard, the great dermatologist of Graz University, sums up the result of his researches into the cause and cure of baldness in these words:—"Ninety per cent. of baldness is due to the starvation of the hair roots. When the blood stream fails to feed the hair roots, I invariably prescribe Silvikrin, because it is the natural food the hair must have."

At ten under the microscope—a section of the human scalp, showing the hollows called 'root' which are kept right out. The root must be the growth underneath it is this that Silvikrin nourishes.

No man or woman need any longer fear baldness. The cause and cure of baldness has been thoroughly and scientifically investigated with amazingly successful results by such brilliant men as the famous bio-chemist Dr. Weidner and Professor Pincus and Professor Zuntz.

It has been discovered by the famous bio-chemist, Dr. Weidner, that there are fourteen separate and distinct organic elements in the natural food the hair must have for its healthy growth. These fourteen elements have actually been prepared and combined in Silvikrin in Nature's exact proportions. When the blood stream fails to feed these elements to the hair roots, dandruff, falling hair and even baldness result, and the only thing to do is to apply Silvikrin—because it contains the missing elements. That is why Silvikrin has been so astonishingly successful in clearing up dandruff, stopping hair falling and actually growing new hair.

Look up YOUR hair trouble below—see what you need and get your Silvikrin TO-DAY!

WHAT YOU NEED

SILVIKRIN LOTION For your daily hair-dressing to protect you from dandruff and falling hair, to keep the scalp healthy and the hair vigorous, lustrous, and well-growing. If you still possess a healthy head of hair, the regular use of Silvikrin Lotion will maintain it in perfect condition. Bottles, 1/6, 3/6, 8/-.

PURE SILVIKRIN The concentrated natural hair food in cases of severe dandruff, heavy loss of hair, thinning hair, bald patches and threatening baldness. Bottle, 6/-, sufficient for one month. From chemists, hair-dressers and stores.

THIS MAN WAS GOING BALD! See for yourself, in the photograph above, what a thick head of hair he has to-day—thanks to Silvikrin. Now read his letter:

Windmill Theatre, London, E.C.15
Dear Sirs,
About two years ago my hair started coming out in handfuls, and bald patches appeared. My wife kept on at me to do something about it, but though I spent pounds on treatments, it got steadily worse. At last I tried Silvikrin. There was a big improvement with the very first bottle, and today I have a fine thick head of hair, as you can see by my photo.

(Signed) W. Z. Wall

Silvikrin DOES GROW HAIR

Go racing with "The Sporting Life" Weekly Edition this week. Let their brilliant experts solve your backing problems—take the advice of MEN WHO KNOW. Wednesday's big race, the City and Suburban, is fully covered, with invaluable advice in this issue. An issue packed from cover to cover with sports news and views. Don't miss it. Get your copy to-morrow—2d.

BEST FOR CITY AND SUB.

A Harvest of HEALTH in every Helping!

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

SHREDDED WHEAT

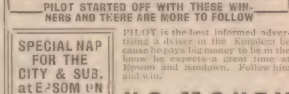
SHREDDED WHEAT

PILOT WHO ELSE KNEW!

4 MORE WINNERS

LIGHTSHIP	- WON	5-1
BACARDI	- WON	6-1
TAMWORTH	- WON	11-8
SOLAR CLOUD	- WON	6-1

Following:
RELLIS won 10-1, WORKMAN 100-8,
TETRAMISGO 11-8, NIMISTROM-
7-2, HEVUJINA 4-1.



**SURPRISE
FOR
THURSDAY**

**ESHER
CUP**

**DOUBLE NAP
ON
SATURDAY**

**NO MONEY
TO SEND!**

You can share in this great money winning information if you send your **FREE INFORMATION REQUEST CARD** ENVELOPES OF 24 IN STAMPS with your promise to pay the odds to 1 to cover all winning odds to 3333.

PILOT (DET. W.)

NORTHWOLD, BEVERLY, YORKS.

SOMETHING FREE

Capt. Alan Carfax is offering every reader a wonderful all-in-one **FREE** gift. Your winners at good prices sent to you are **FREE OF CHARGE**. Capt. Carfax is considered by the best men in the business. His personal friends make their living as money makers. You can't lose. You know?—you know. You will. You will receive personal sealed letters, containing full particulars of secret plans and a carefully-arranged 100-0 coupon for your money.

Sturidan, followed by a "bookmaker's stinger" for Thursday's Brown Jack Stakes. A secret coup for the Tenthman Handicap on Friday. Then the big winner of Sandown's Easter Cup on Saturday. Yours for the asking. Free of any entrance fee and without any stamp post. **TWO STAMPED ADDRESSED STAMPS VALUE 3d.** and promise faithfully the **ODDS TO 1- ONLY** over each winner. Only terms, no other charge. Write **N.W.** early replies

more "EXCLUSIVE" JOBS like
GILDEROY von 4-1
LATEST WINNER:
Thursday, DRAGON 7-2, Frider, LADY SI E-12-B
(ONE H-1 ORSE, A DAY, PROF. "THE PEOPLE")
CAPT. ALAN CARFAX
67-69, Gross St., Islington, London

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd., Dept. 1,
COVENTRY.

YAL' PYJAMAS

New Wonder Fabric! 100% Artificial Spun Silk. Rich in

64/P.358. Good weight

well and does not shrink.
Pyjamas are amply cut.
In plain Light Blue, Saxo-
Blue, Bisquit, Rose,
and Reseda Green.

36 to 42 in. chest, Post 4d. Per Suit	5/-
--	------------

Three, post 6d. ... 14/6
4 in. chest, post 4d. 6/0
Three suits, post 4d. 17/6

asure shoe

SOLE

els
ole Tan
ated to
of
planta-
e
e



SIZES
6 to 11.
SPECIAL PRICE
6/9

Men's "PRECISION TAILORED"
CUMBERLAND
OUTFITS

JACKET & TROUSERS COMPLETE	21/-
----------------------------------	-------------

**JACKET OF CUMBERLAND
PURE WOOL TWEED**

Sports lounge model with three button fronts, three out and two inside pockets, in short regular length. Cost \$32.95. **14/9**

Varsity model with two button fronts of plain herringbone and two chest designs in Pawn, Brown Heather, Light, Blue and Grey. Pawn, Lovat and Grey \$34 to 42in. chest. **14/9**

44 in. chest 1 1/2 extra. *Prout fid.*

“Double Life”

GREY FLANNELS

42/P. 113. Double warp hardwearing Union Flannel tested for strength. Thoroughly shrunk. Fitted with “Zefit” adjustable belt, double stems, Double lined side pockets, one hip pocket. Turn-ups reinforced with hand-applied leatherette. Available in Medium and Dark Grey. Sizes 32 to 44in. chest 1 1/2 extra. **7/6**

Waist 32 and 33in.

E. KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.8

SPORTS CHATTER

AND THE GREEN

GRASS GREW ALL ROUND!

PURDY IS PROUD OF THAT FULHAM PITCH

BIG MAN IN FOOTBALL WHO NEVER GETS A CHEER, ALTHOUGH HIS ARTISTRY IS THERE FOR ALL THE CROWD TO SEE—THE CLUB GROUNDSMAN. IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN THE ARTISTRY, YOU SHOULD MEET ALBERT PURDY, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT LOVELY STRETCH OF GREEN AT CRAVEN COTTAGE.

Fulham possess one of the finest football pitches in the country, and Albert is justly proud of his handiwork. In fact, with the exception of the worn patches in the goalmouths and a slight "wearing of the green" down the centre, the Cottage pitch has all the appearance of October. And in four weeks the season will end!

Secret of Albert Purdy's success? Well, he believes in keeping right on top of his job—and the sudden destruction of weeds. "Keeping the weeds out and the task is simplified," says Albert. "Nevertheless, my job lasts all the year round. As soon as the season ends we fork and rake the pitch, cover it with approximately a thousand barrow-loads of soil, and then sow grass seed."

Albert Purdy has been with Fulham ten years as groundsman. Native of Edmonton, he went to school with ex-Spur star Jimmy Dimmock. He remembers when Dimmock played inside-left for the school team, and was so small his colleagues called him "Tich." Albert was in France during the last year of the Great War, and when he returned to England he was astonished to see how "Tich" Dimmock had developed. Dimmock was then playing for Clapton Orient.

Purdy was no mean footballer himself. He began as an amateur half with Tottenham, then turned pro when he joined Charlton, for whom he played five seasons. He had three seasons with Southend, and terminated his playing career with Brentford. During his playing days he made a habit of spending each close season assisting the ground staff of his various clubs. In this way he picked up his knowledge of a groundsman's duties.

Both Nottingham clubs and Leicester are interested in Parr, Peterborough's scheming young inside-forward of goal-setting ability.

"We are hoping he will prove another Jimmy Heale," said an official of Bristol City when chatting about young Chilcott, that clever inside-forward who just needs a little sharpening to make him the goods.

When Bernard Joy, Arsenal amateur international, next sets foot on Filbert Street's green sward, it will be in a new role. He is going to Leicester to referee an annual charity football match between Parsons and Lawyers on April 27.

The Scottish P.A. are insuring all the players to go on the tour to Canada for £4,000 each. Wonder what their clubs would say? English clubs scattered north and offered £4,000 apiece for "em?" Tommy Walker, Alex McQueen and Peter McKenna are NOT going.

Jesse Carver, Newcastle's pivot, is on offer at about £2,000, which is more for him as a solid and consistent player. Carver is in the market at his own request, based on domestic reasons, which do not concern the public. Tommy Pearson, Newcastle's left-winger, is valued at £4,000. He wants greater first team preference than he has had this season.

Holiday goals by Bobby Reid helped Sheffield United to keep in the promotion race. The experience of this former Brentford player was evident against Burnley. During an attack on the Turf Moor goal the Burnley players appealed for hands, but Reid never hesitated and crashed home his shot. The point counted, for the referee ignored Burnley's appeal. That goal may put the United in the First Division.

"Tiny" Joyce, one-time Tottenham and Millwall goalkeeper, and later assistant trainer to the Lions, with whom he is still officially connected in another capacity, has been given a benefit by his former club, Tottenham. He has agreed to send a strong team to play Millwall, at New Cross, on Thursday, May 4 (Kick-off, 8.30 p.m.). "Tiny's" wife recently had a leg amputated, and Millwall are doing everything to make this a bumper benefit.

When Dougan left Plymouth for Manchester United, a short time ago, very little interest was evinced against him. He's not doing that. He's strengthening the seniors! Dougan's signing is now regarded as the best capture the Old Trafford folk have made for many a long day. A big cheque would tempt United to think of parting with him.

They appear to be developing goal-scoring centre-forwards at the Ford Dept. at Dagenham. Remember Shell, who, after setting the Docks alight, became a professional with West Ham? But was regarded disappointingly, only playing a few games with the A team. Aston Villa have found him. A worthy member of the League team. His successor at Ford, Beard, is even more promising. His crop of Spartan League goals during the holidays enabled him to top the half-century for the season.

Alfred Settle, wing-half with an attacking policy, is one of the big successes this season of a fine Sheffield United side. Son of Jack Settle, who was a Sheffield Wednesday star before the War, he was found by accident. In 1936 Manager Harry Davies went along to Barnsley Green, a village near Barnsley, to watch a player, but preferred the fair-haired Settle. The young Barnsley native was developed in Sheffield United's "A" team as a centre-forward, but has become a powerful wing-half and a trump-card in the race for promotion.

Tunbridge Wells Rangers, under the management of Ernest Hart, former Leeds and English international pivot, have had a better season than for years past. Much of their success is due to the pivotal play of George Bratley, secured from Swindon. Unfortunately, Rangers may not be able to keep this powerful half; other clubs are snapping around. Actually Bratley is a spurned star of long experience. He was first with Rotherham, then Sheffield Wednesday, and last season he was an ever-present with Barrow. So this season's former Barnsley Cup-winner may soon return to the League game.

Billy Hall, Tottenham and England inside-right, admits he had seen only one inside-right before he became a professional with Notts County. That was the match between the County and Bolton, and the only man who impressed young Billy Hall was David Jack, the Bolton inside-right. Hall never forgot the lesson he learned, and to-day he is the David Jack of modern football. Hall was spotted, by accident, Notts County went along to watch a works match with a view to signing the outside-right. They turned down the winger and signed his partner, the inside-right, Billy Hall.

At the end of the Chelsea v. Charlton game, at Stamford Bridge, in Easter Monday, John Oakes, Charlton centre-half, complained of a painful face injury. On examination, the club doctor found a fractured cheek bone, so Oakes was bound up accordingly. His head was plastered with pads and bandages to prevent undue movement, and there was a lot of kidding going on by the other players on the return journey. "Snow White," was that Oakes looked like "Snow White," but some of the other remarks were not so complimentary. But stout-hearted John took it all in good part and, in any case, could hardly speak owing to the tightness of the bandages.

A few months ago Billy Burgess, the promising young Luton winger, was working 70 hours a week in a local shoe factory. Now he's firmly entrenched in the Luton League side at the expense of a seasoned performer as Tony Carroll, of Clyde and Leicester fame. Incidentally, Burgess has a lot of heavy criticism because of the youngsters' apparent one-footedness. However, Manager McBain has attributed the boys' lack of balance to a reserve side—at outside-left. Result was that when Burgess again made his appearance at outside-left in the first team his left foot was even stronger than his right, and he's held down the berth ever since!



Six-years-old Doreen Stephenson is the mascot of Salford Rugby League club. Here she is after steering them through to the Final of the Rugby League Cup.

My Soccer Broadcast

I THINK IT IS ABOUT TIME THAT I EMULATED LOUIS ARMSTRONG AND BLEW MY OWN TRUMPET AS LOUDLY AS I CAN. SO, CASTING AWAY MY WELL-WORN MUTE, I AM GOING TO PLAY FORTISSIMO—JUST THIS ONCE.

You see, I have been looking back, and I find that in its broad essentials, I am mostly right on

On December 11, 1938, I wrote on this page, "Wolves are the ideal Cup team."

Stressing the steel-clad defence of Stan Cullis, Morris, Galtley and Co., plus a "dashing set of forwards," I passed on my belief that Wolverhampton would reach Wembley. That was before most of the others.

On February 6 I featured here the tip of one of my best correspondents that "Preston are not out of the Cup hunt. Good footballers all, with the back door closed, a goal a tie would see them to Wembley." As at that period Pompey had averaged 24 goals in 25 games for a reward of one win in 17 League games, this was faith indeed!

AND so to the team of the year—Everton. The trumpets are blowing over Goodison. They are imminent champions. As long ago as September 25 I put up a head, "Everton Sound Death-Knell of Craze for Speed." Well, I regret to have to admit that this announcement was a little premature. Speed is an unconscious, a little dying, although Everton have proved me right all along. On that September Sunday, when they had been served a special medal for starting the drive (towards better football) last season, Everton carry on where they left off.

TRACE the Merseyman's heroic saga a branded this as an age of negative football, excluding clubs like Everton, Aston Villa, Middlesbrough, West Ham, I added: "I am sure sheer speed does not pay in the long League schedule. If Wolves have speed, make gasp, Everton have the class, that all-round balance which labels them the finest football machine in the land. Here is a classic combination. Let us say: a throw-back, perhaps, to more gracious days. Everton demand a ball to be kicked 'the work.' Regarding Wolves and Everton, I declared Everton had the purer style."

THEN came that astonishing day when my faith wavered—Wednesday, February 22, when the Wolves, giving the display of a decade, smashed Everton Buckley fencibles. Flaming youth, incredible speed; staccato attack. It was modern football at its best. I added a postscript: "It would be just like Everton to have learned their lesson. . . . We found them out on the evidence of a single game." Nor did the threatened crack-up materialise. Everton gave us the key to their greatness by coming back after this crushing defeat, and they had been crucified on the altar of speed which, on occasion, will hang the best. Yet, although this sounds contradictory, I'll repeat again

History Says That ASTON VILLA

ARE THE "OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL ORGANISATION OF THE WORLD." THIS IS NO VAIN BOAST.

The Villans' magnificent enclosure at Villa Park is the shrine of all soccer pilgrims. Villa's conquests are legion. If their glory has been dulled a little by the passing years, the answer lies in achievements which will stand for all time.

Six times holders of the Cup, twice runners-up; six times League champions, eight times runners-up; a scroll of honour bearing the names of a host of stars; a crest which displays a Scottish lion rampant on azure with the message "Prepared"—these are the imperishable possessions of the wearers of the claret and blue, the "greatest football club on earth," the concern which had its origin in an informal meeting of cricketers beneath a lamp-post!

The records say that Aston Villa F.C. was formed on March 7, 1874. The germ of the idea came two years earlier, when a group of young men, belonging to Aston Villa Wesleyan Chapel Cricket Club, assembled round a lamp-post, fired by football fever after watching a match. But the main most responsible for the inculcation of correct methods of soccer—was a Scot, George Ramsay, from Glasgow. He had been a player, coach and secretary, and set a splendid example to future generations.

It was he who discovered Villa's first ground—Ferry Barr, where they played for 20 years. It was here that Villa met the Preston "Invictas" in a C&A match in 1888. Villa lost 3-1. Incidentally, this was the first time mounted police had to be called in at a football match to control the crowds. In 1896 the club was reconstructed, when the directors were forced by financial stringency to engage professionals. Headquarters were also moved to the present site. It is a curious fact that although Villa have been through extreme poverty, ultimately they spent a sum bordering on £20,000 upon ground improvements.

Most romantic links of all, however, are the names of famous names associated with claret-and-blue. Sam Hardy, classed by experts as the most wonderful goalkeeper who set hand to

Conducted by "The Chatterbox"

BOTH BORN IN SAME VILLAGE

CAMSELL AND RICHARDSON GO ON AND ON

"IT'S IN THE AIR," SINGS COMEDIAN GEORGE FORMBY. VETERAN PETER PAN CENTRE-FORWARD GEORGE CAMSELL, JUST SIGNED ON FOR HIS FIFTEENTH SEASON WITH MIDDLESBROUGH, AND W. G. RICHARDSON, WHO PLAYED IN HIS 350th MATCH FOR WEST BROMWICH OVER THE HOLIDAYS, MIGHT ALSO USE THAT SONG AS THEIR SIGNATURE TUNE.

For there's something in the air of the little mining village of Framwellgate Moor in County Durham, where both Camsell and Richardson first saw the light of day. It must have been those tough free-for-alls in which the pit lads so eagerly joined that made these non-stop veterans so full of beans.

More than once there has been talk of Camsell and Richardson retiring from active participation; often they have been supplanted and nearly forgotten. Then, like bad habits, they have bobbed up again and once again proved their indispensability.

Bristol City and Bristol Rovers meet in a friendly on May 3, in aid of the Bristol Rugby Club's funds. It is now suggested that the match should be played on the Rugby club's ground just to give the supporters of the club a chance of seeing the other code.

It will be no surprise if before the end of the season, Wolverhampton make a raid on several of the Scottish junior fields. The English club have a very strong scouting staff north of the Tweed, and one of the lads they have their eye on is young Marshall, clever right-half, of Bonnyrigg Rose.

Jack Acquero, of Norwich, avoids injury because he has practiced the art of falling down. But Dave Russell, of Sheffield Wednesday, has another method. As a rule, his father told him, "If you see a man running at you, keep on going straight at him and you'll be all right." Dave adopted this "never flinch" attitude and it has paid him.

It is reckoned that there were at least four hundred Scottish League footballers watching the Scotland-England match at Hampden yesterday, for there was not a single match on the card and several of the Second League games were also postponed. And every one of them would be feeling that he would like to have been on the field. It is also not too much to say that some of them thought they should have been there.

JACK NELSON, of the long legs, was the sheet-anchor of the Luton team before injury laid him low. Now he is kept in reserve by Graham Dwyer, born in a village which has settled down in the pivotal berth as though he were born to it. "Everton are not out of the Cup hunt," says Nelson. "I'll say so!"

IF anybody had said the Saturday before I last that Alec McSpadyen would have played against England yesterday he would have been laughed at. When he arrived home from North he was unable to walk, and was seen coming out of the dressing-rooms at the end of his player's pals. Sutherland and Kennedy, Partick's trainer, who got on the job right away. Result was that McSpadyen was actually fit by the Saturday, and he himself earned the cap by his play he will not forget that he would probably never have seen a ball for the enthusiastic and skilful work of the club's popular trainer.

ON Cup Final day at Wembley the teams do not emerge from the tunnel leading from the dressing-rooms until the royal party arrives. Last year the Preston and Middlesbrough players had to wait twelve minutes behind a locked glass door to see what was happening. And didn't it make them nervous!

FINALLY I want to say a word or two on the subject of the "double." It is not fair on the Villa man. In my opinion, Broome should have played. His speed would have plagued the Scots.

There's quality in the cigarettes and glamour in the cards! Black Cat are cool and clean smoking—made from the finest air conditioned tobacco. Every packet contains a splendid studio portrait of a film beauty. Try them to-day and remember there's an extra large card in the 15's pack.



BLACK CAT MEDIUM CIGARETTES 15 for 6^d also 10 for 4^d

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

Ex-Footballer's Great Work

HERE is a coaching plan for boys that could well be copied by the major clubs.

I refer to the splendid work of an ex-England player, Jimmy Thompson, who shot brilliant goals for Sunderland, Luton and Chelsea. Thompson was a member of the Ham school football and now manager-coach of Letworth Town, a Spanish League club, and is coaching many fine young footballers near his London home.

With the idea of keeping school-boys together, he formed a club called East Ham Juniors. After a season of "friendlies," they won the championship of the Barking League and the London Minor Cup. This season they advanced to the Eastern Suburban League, where they are taking the honours.

Thompson's scheme serves a twin purpose in an age where careful nurturing of young talent is neglected. It supplies the district with a first-class junior team which is the rallying point for ambitious youngsters, and it gives them a chance of seeing the other code.

Brentford have a distinct liking for Milligan, wing-half of Everton, who cost a big fee when he left Oldham.

Don't be surprised if Harry Morton, the former Villa goalkeeper whom Everton have paid a considerable sum to join the team in London. Fulham are said to be interested to no small degree.

Though more than £5,000 has already been spent in benefits alone this season, while Mr. Theo. Kelly, secretary-manager, was recently awarded an increase in salary, Everton continue to show their appreciation of long and faithful service by presenting trainer Harry Cooke with a benefit cheque.

It will interest his many Southern friends to know that George Hunt, Bolton centre-forward, is playing football for a career many miles in the north of Tom Lawton. I wouldn't be quite so enthusiastic as all that, but I have seen Hunt in one or two matches of late, and he certainly is hitting the high spots and giving centre-halves a few large-sized headaches.

Most clubs run three or four teams these days, but Preston can beat 'em all—they are running eight teams! A friend who ran across Hughie Ross, the club's masseur, the other day, was amazed when Hughie—you'll remember him, Chester and Wrexham, because he had spells as a trainer with your clubs—told him that he was a week off his job. He was carefully instructed into the finer arts of the game, and on Saturdays they compete in local leagues. Preston are looking ahead to the time when they won't have to pay out big cheques.

Meet the girls from the Black Cat Pack

There's quality in the cigarettes and glamour in the cards! Black Cat are cool and clean smoking—made from the finest air conditioned tobacco. Every packet contains a splendid studio portrait of a film beauty. Try them to-day and remember there's an extra large card in the 15's pack.

BLACK CAT MEDIUM CIGARETTES 15 for 6^d also 10 for 4^d

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

TRY THE NEW



GILLETTE BLADE

Gillette again make shaving news by the introduction of the new Thin Gillette blade at 6 for 1/-—specially designed for people with sensitive skins. A trial will convince you that these golden-coloured Thin Gillette blades—honed to the famous Gillette edge—will give you maximum shaving comfort at minimum cost!



MADE SPECIALLY FOR SENSITIVE SKINS

IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless a pint of bile juice flows from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 25 feet of bowels. This decay sends poison all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help a little, but you must get at the cause.

Take Carrers Brand Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carrers Brand Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3 and 3/-.

The MAN'S POLISH



It is the intense black, satisfying shine, secured by Wren's Boot Polish, which so strongly appeals to man. It makes boots and shoes look the best and keeps them soft, pliable and thoroughly waterproof.

Also in Brown, Dark Tan, Tany and White

WREN'S SUPER WAX BOOT POLISH TINS 2 3 6 & 9

OUR PIGEON RACE DUE ON JUNE 24

BERWICK days are getting near again, and, as usual, I want all of you to have a shot at this famous yearling race of ours, due this year on June 24.

Below I give a list of the names and addresses of officials who will supply you with entry forms, rules and basket labels. Write at once and get yours.

The prize money is allocated to each organisation according to membership and the number of entries received. Don't forget each bird must be wearing a recognised 1938 Union Ring.

WEST LONDON—R. F. Pinder, 10, Lovelidge-rd., West Hampstead, N.W.6.

NORTH-EAST LONDON—G. E. Peters, 209, Buckhurst Way, Buckhurst Hill, Essex.

ISLE OF WIGHT—R. Crouch, 4, Theis-rd., Cowes, I.O.W.

NORWICH AREA—R. C. S. Rice, 67, Nelson-st., Norwich.

BERKS, BUCKS. AND OXON—E. W. Webb, 14, Cedar-ter., High Wycombe, Bucks.

THAMES VALLEY—G. Billen, Farm Cottages, Hythe End, Weymouth, near Staines.

EAST LONDON—H. E. Poole, 62, Cobden-rd., Leytonstone, E.11.

NORTH LONDON—A. E. Clarke, 7, Chesnut-rd., E. Finchley, N.10.

BOURNEMOUTH AREA—S. M. Beswick, 20, Walton-rd., Emsbury Park, Bournemouth.

ESSEX AND SUFFOLK—A. J. Mar-Jordan, 29, Avondale-rd., Ipswich.

THREE COUNTIES—W. Hyde, 38, Park Mount, Harpenden, Herts.

LONDON NORTH—J. F. Lambeth, 42, Chiswick-rd., E. W. Hants.

WEST ESSEX—R. House, 44, Great-field-rd., Barkingside.

THAMES VALLEY—W. R. Burt, 22, St. Kildas-rd., Harrow, Middlesex.

PORTSMOUTH AREA—J. A. Belton, 39, Frome-rd., Milton, Hampshire.

SOUTH EAST LONDON—H. Lowe, 351, Prince Regent-lane, Custom House, E.16.

ESSEX—J. J. 114, Bridgewater-drive, Westcliff-on-Sea.

PIGEON RESULTS
WEST LONDON FEDERATION
(Huntingdon, 1.15)

WEST HAMPTON—Class 49, Keith 2.51.
Baker 2.53, Mr. and Mrs. Hammett 2.55.

EAST LONDON NORTH ROAD
(Chatter, 1.30)

Class 3, 3.10, 3.12, 3.17, 3.18, 3.19, 3.20, 3.21, 3.22, 3.23, 3.24, 3.25, 3.26, 3.27, 3.28, 3.29, 3.30, 3.31, 3.32, 3.33, 3.34, 3.35, 3.36, 3.37, 3.38, 3.39, 3.40, 3.41, 3.42, 3.43, 3.44, 3.45, 3.46, 3.47, 3.48, 3.49, 3.50, 3.51, 3.52, 3.53, 3.54, 3.55, 3.56, 3.57, 3.58, 3.59, 3.60, 3.61, 3.62, 3.63, 3.64, 3.65, 3.66, 3.67, 3.68, 3.69, 3.70, 3.71, 3.72, 3.73, 3.74, 3.75, 3.76, 3.77, 3.78, 3.79, 3.80, 3.81, 3.82, 3.83, 3.84, 3.85, 3.86, 3.87, 3.88, 3.89, 3.90, 3.91, 3.92, 3.93, 3.94, 3.95, 3.96, 3.97, 3.98, 3.99, 4.00, 4.01, 4.02, 4.03, 4.04, 4.05, 4.06, 4.07, 4.08, 4.09, 4.10, 4.11, 4.12, 4.13, 4.14, 4.15, 4.16, 4.17, 4.18, 4.19, 4.20, 4.21, 4.22, 4.23, 4.24, 4.25, 4.26, 4.27, 4.28, 4.29, 4.30, 4.31, 4.32, 4.33, 4.34, 4.35, 4.36, 4.37, 4.38, 4.39, 4.40, 4.41, 4.42, 4.43, 4.44, 4.45, 4.46, 4.47, 4.48, 4.49, 4.50, 4.51, 4.52, 4.53, 4.54, 4.55, 4.56, 4.57, 4.58, 4.59, 4.60, 4.61, 4.62, 4.63, 4.64, 4.65, 4.66, 4.67, 4.68, 4.69, 4.70, 4.71, 4.72, 4.73, 4.74, 4.75, 4.76, 4.77, 4.78, 4.79, 4.80, 4.81, 4.82, 4.83, 4.84, 4.85, 4.86, 4.87, 4.88, 4.89, 4.90, 4.91, 4.92, 4.93, 4.94, 4.95, 4.96, 4.97, 4.98, 4.99, 5.00, 5.01, 5.02, 5.03, 5.04, 5.05, 5.06, 5.07, 5.08, 5.09, 5.10, 5.11, 5.12, 5.13, 5.14, 5.15, 5.16, 5.17, 5.18, 5.19, 5.20, 5.21, 5.22, 5.23, 5.24, 5.25, 5.26, 5.27, 5.28, 5.29, 5.30, 5.31, 5.32, 5.33, 5.34, 5.35, 5.36, 5.37, 5.38, 5.39, 5.40, 5.41, 5.42, 5.43, 5.44, 5.45, 5.46, 5.47, 5.48, 5.49, 5.50, 5.51, 5.52, 5.53, 5.54, 5.55, 5.56, 5.57, 5.58, 5.59, 5.60, 5.61, 5.62, 5.63, 5.64, 5.65, 5.66, 5.67, 5.68, 5.69, 5.70, 5.71, 5.72, 5.73, 5.74, 5.75, 5.76, 5.77, 5.78, 5.79, 5.80, 5.81, 5.82, 5.83, 5.84, 5.85, 5.86, 5.87, 5.88, 5.89, 5.90, 5.91, 5.92, 5.93, 5.94, 5.95, 5.96, 5.97, 5.98, 5.99, 6.00, 6.01, 6.02, 6.03, 6.04, 6.05, 6.06, 6.07, 6.08, 6.09, 6.10, 6.11, 6.12, 6.13, 6.14, 6.15, 6.16, 6.17, 6.18, 6.19, 6.20, 6.21, 6.22, 6.23, 6.24, 6.25, 6.26, 6.27, 6.28, 6.29, 6.30, 6.31, 6.32, 6.33, 6.34, 6.35, 6.36, 6.37, 6.38, 6.39, 6.40, 6.41, 6.42, 6.43, 6.44, 6.45, 6.46, 6.47, 6.48, 6.49, 6.50, 6.51, 6.52, 6.53, 6.54, 6.55, 6.56, 6.57, 6.58, 6.59, 6.60, 6.61, 6.62, 6.63, 6.64, 6.65, 6.66, 6.67, 6.68, 6.69, 6.70, 6.71, 6.72, 6.73, 6.74, 6.75, 6.76, 6.77, 6.78, 6.79, 6.80, 6.81, 6.82, 6.83, 6.84, 6.85, 6.86, 6.87, 6.88, 6.89, 6.90, 6.91, 6.92, 6.93, 6.94, 6.95, 6.96, 6.97, 6.98, 6.99, 7.00, 7.01, 7.02, 7.03, 7.04, 7.05, 7.06, 7.07, 7.08, 7.09, 7.10, 7.11, 7.12, 7.13, 7.14, 7.15, 7.16, 7.17, 7.18, 7.19, 7.20, 7.21, 7.22, 7.23, 7.24, 7.25, 7.26, 7.27, 7.28, 7.29, 7.30, 7.31, 7.32, 7.33, 7.34, 7.35, 7.36, 7.37, 7.38, 7.39, 7.40, 7.41, 7.42, 7.43, 7.44, 7.45, 7.46, 7.47, 7.48, 7.49, 7.50, 7.51, 7.52, 7.53, 7.54, 7.55, 7.56, 7.57, 7.58, 7.59, 7.60, 7.61, 7.62, 7.63, 7.64, 7.65, 7.66, 7.67, 7.68, 7.69, 7.70, 7.71, 7.72, 7.73, 7.74, 7.75, 7.76, 7.77, 7.78, 7.79, 7.80, 7.81, 7.82, 7.83, 7.84, 7.85, 7.86, 7.87, 7.88, 7.89, 7.90, 7.91, 7.92, 7.93, 7.94, 7.95, 7.96, 7.97, 7.98, 7.99, 8.00, 8.01, 8.02, 8.03, 8.04, 8.05, 8.06, 8.07, 8.08, 8.09, 8.10, 8.11, 8.12, 8.13, 8.14, 8.15, 8.16, 8.17, 8.18, 8.19, 8.20, 8.21, 8.22, 8.23, 8.24, 8.25, 8.26, 8.27, 8.28, 8.29, 8.30, 8.31, 8.32, 8.33, 8.34, 8.35, 8.36, 8.37, 8.38, 8.39, 8.40, 8.41, 8.42, 8.43, 8.44, 8.45, 8.46, 8.47, 8.48, 8.49, 8.50, 8.51, 8.52, 8.53, 8.54, 8.55, 8.56, 8.57, 8.58, 8.59, 8.60, 8.61, 8.62, 8.63, 8.64, 8.65, 8.66, 8.67, 8.68, 8.69, 8.70, 8.71, 8.72, 8.73, 8.74, 8.75, 8.76, 8.77, 8.78, 8.79, 8.80, 8.81, 8.82, 8.83, 8.84, 8.85, 8.86, 8.87, 8.88, 8.89, 8.90, 8.91, 8.92, 8.93, 8.94, 8.95, 8.96, 8.97, 8.98, 8.99, 9.00, 9.01, 9.02, 9.03, 9.04, 9.05, 9.06, 9.07, 9.08, 9.09, 9.10, 9.11, 9.12, 9.13, 9.14, 9.15, 9.16, 9.17, 9.18, 9.19, 9.20, 9.21, 9.22, 9.23, 9.24, 9.25, 9.26, 9.27, 9.28, 9.29, 9.30, 9.31, 9.32, 9.33, 9.34, 9.35, 9.36, 9.37, 9.38, 9.39, 9.40, 9.41, 9.42, 9.43, 9.44, 9.45, 9.46, 9.47, 9.48, 9.49, 9.50, 9.51, 9.52, 9.53, 9.54, 9.55, 9.56, 9.57, 9.58, 9.59, 9.60, 9.61, 9.62, 9.63, 9.64, 9.65, 9.66, 9.67, 9.68, 9.69, 9.70, 9.71, 9.72, 9.73, 9.74, 9.75, 9.76, 9.77, 9.78, 9.79, 9.80, 9.81, 9.82, 9.83, 9.84, 9.85, 9.86, 9.87, 9.88, 9.89, 9.90, 9.91, 9.92, 9.93, 9.94, 9.95, 9.96, 9.97, 9.98, 9.99, 10.00, 10.01, 10.02, 10.03, 10.04, 10.05, 10.06, 10.07, 10.08, 10.09, 10.10, 10.11, 10.12, 10.13, 10.14, 10.15, 10.16, 10.17, 10.18, 10.19, 10.20, 10.21, 10.22, 10.23, 10.24, 10.25, 10.26, 10.27, 10.28, 10.29, 10.30, 10.31, 10.32, 10.33, 10.34, 10.35, 10.36, 10.37, 10.38, 10.39, 10.40, 10.41, 10.42, 10.43, 10.44, 10.45, 10.46, 10.47, 10.48, 10.49, 10.50, 10.51, 10.52, 10.53, 10.54, 10.55, 10.56, 10.57, 10.58, 10.59, 10.60, 10.61, 10.62, 10.63, 10.64, 10.65, 10.66, 10.67, 10.68, 10.69, 10.70, 10.71, 10.72, 10.73, 10.74, 10.75, 10.76, 10.77, 10.78, 10.79, 10.80, 10.81, 10.82, 10.83, 10.84, 10.85, 10.86, 10.87, 10.88, 10.89, 10.90, 10.91, 10.92, 10.93, 10.94, 10.95, 10.96, 10.97, 10.98, 10.99, 11.00, 11.01, 11.02, 11.03, 11.04, 11.05, 11.06, 11.07, 11.08, 11.09, 11.10, 11.11, 11.12, 11.13, 11.14, 11.15, 11.16, 11.17, 11.18, 11.19, 11.20, 11.21, 11.22, 11.23, 11.24, 11.25, 11.26, 11.27, 11.28, 11.29, 11.30, 11.31, 11.32, 11.33, 11.34, 11.35, 11.36, 11.37, 11.38, 11.39, 11.40, 11.41, 11.42, 11.43, 11.44, 11.45, 11.46, 11.47, 11.48, 11.49, 11.50, 11.51, 11.52, 11.53, 11.54, 11.55, 11.56, 11.57, 11.58, 11.59, 11.60, 11.61, 11.62, 11.63, 11.64, 11.65, 11.66, 11.67, 11.68, 11.69, 11.70, 11.71, 11.72, 11.73, 11.74, 11.75, 11.76, 11.77, 11.78, 11.79, 11.80, 11.81, 11.82, 11.83, 11.84, 11.85, 11.86, 11.87, 11.88, 11.89, 11.90, 11.91, 11.92, 11.93, 11.94, 11.95, 11.96, 11.97, 11.98, 11.99, 12.00, 12.01, 12.02, 12.03, 12.04, 12.05, 12.06, 12.07, 12.08, 12.09, 12.10, 12.11, 12.12, 12.13, 12.14, 12.15, 12.16, 12.17, 12.18, 12.19, 12.20, 12.21, 12.22, 12.23, 12.24, 12.25, 12.26, 12.27, 12.28, 12.29, 12.30, 12.31, 12.32, 12.33, 12.34, 12.35, 12.36, 12.37, 12.38, 12.39, 12.40, 12.41, 12.42, 12.43, 12.44, 12.45, 12.46, 12.47, 12.48, 12.49, 12.50, 12.51, 12.52, 12.53, 12.54, 12.55, 12.56, 12.57, 12.58, 12.59, 12.60, 12.61, 12.62, 12.63, 12.64, 12.65, 12.66, 12.67, 12.68, 12.69, 12.70, 12.71, 12.72, 12.73, 12.74, 12.75, 12.76, 12.77, 12.78, 12.79, 12.80, 12.81, 12.82, 12.83, 12.84, 12.85, 12.86, 12.87, 12.88, 12.89, 12.90, 12.91, 12.92, 12.93, 12.94, 12.95, 12.96, 12.97, 12.98, 12.99, 13.00, 13.01, 13.02, 13.03, 13.04, 13.05, 13.06, 13.07, 13.08, 13.09, 13.10, 13.11, 13.12, 13.13, 13.14, 13.15, 13.16, 13.17, 13.18, 13.19, 13.20, 13.21, 13.22, 13.23, 13.24, 13.25, 13.26, 13.27, 13.28, 13.29, 13.30, 13.31, 13.32, 13.33, 13.34, 13.35, 13.36, 13.37, 13.38, 13.39, 13.40, 13.41, 13.42, 13.43, 13.44, 13.45, 13.46, 13.47, 13.48, 13.49, 13.50, 13.51, 13.52, 13.53, 13.54, 13.55, 13.56, 13.57, 13.58, 13.59, 13.60, 13.61, 13.62, 13.63, 13.64, 13.65, 13.66, 13.67, 13.68, 13.69, 13.70, 13.71, 13.72, 13.73, 13.74, 13.75, 13.76, 13.77, 13.78, 13.79, 13.80, 13.81, 13.82, 13.83, 13.84, 13.85, 13.86, 13.87, 13.88, 13.89, 13.90, 13.91, 13.92, 13.93, 13.94, 13.95, 13.96, 13.97, 13.98, 13.99, 14.00, 14.01, 14.02, 14.03, 14.04, 14.05, 14.06, 14.07, 14.08, 14.09, 14.10, 14.11, 14.12, 14.13, 14.14, 14.15, 14.16, 14.17, 14.18, 14.19, 14.20, 14.21, 14.22, 14.23, 14.24, 14.25, 14.26, 14.27, 14.28, 14.29, 14.30, 14.31, 14.32, 14.33, 14.34, 14.35, 14.36, 14.37, 14.38, 14.39, 14.40, 14.41, 14.42, 14.43, 14.44, 14.45, 14.46, 14.47, 14.48, 14.49, 14.50, 14.51, 14.52, 14.53, 14.54, 14.55, 14.56, 14.57, 14.58, 14.59, 14.60, 14.61, 14.62, 14.63, 14.64, 14.65, 14.66, 14.67, 14.68, 14.69, 14.70, 14.71, 14.72, 14.73, 14.74, 14.75, 14.76, 14.77, 14.78, 14.79, 14.80, 14.81, 14.82, 14.83, 14.84, 14.85, 14.86, 14.87, 14.88, 14.89, 14.90, 14.91, 14.92, 14.93, 14.94, 14.95, 14.96, 14.97, 14.98, 14.99, 15.00, 15.01, 15.02, 15.03, 15.04, 15.05, 15.06, 15.07, 15.08, 15.09, 15.10, 15.11, 15.12, 15.13, 15.14, 15.15, 15.16, 15.17, 15.18, 15.19, 15.20, 15.21, 15.22, 15.23, 15.24, 15.25, 15.26, 15.27, 15.28, 15.29, 15.30, 15.31, 15.32, 15.33, 15.34, 15.35, 15.36, 15.37, 15.38, 15.39, 15.40, 15.41, 15.42, 15.43, 15.44, 15.45, 15.46, 15.47, 15.48, 15.49, 15.50, 15.51, 15.52, 15.53, 15.54, 15.55, 15.56, 15.57, 15.58, 15.59, 15.60, 15.61, 15.62, 15.63, 15.64, 15.65, 15.66, 15.67, 15.68, 15.69, 15.70, 15.71, 15.72, 15.73, 15.74, 15.75, 15.76, 15.77, 15.78, 15.79, 15.80, 15.81, 15.82, 15.83, 15.84, 15.85, 15.86, 15.87, 15.88, 15.89, 15.90, 15.91, 15.92, 15.93, 15.94, 15.95, 15.96, 15.97, 15.98, 15.99, 16.00, 16.01, 16.02, 16.03, 16.04, 16.05, 16.06, 16.07, 16.08, 16.09, 16.10, 16.11, 16.12, 16.13, 16.14, 16.15, 16.16, 16.17, 16.18, 16.19, 16.20, 16.21, 16.22, 16.23, 16.24, 16.25, 16.26, 16.27, 16.28, 16.29, 16.30, 16.31, 16.32, 16.33, 16.34, 16.35, 16.36, 16.37, 16.38, 16.39, 16.40, 16.41, 16.42, 16.43, 16.44, 16.45, 16.46, 16.47, 16.48, 16.49, 16.50, 16.51, 16.52, 16.53, 16.54, 16.55, 16.56, 16.57, 16.58, 16.59, 16.60, 16.61, 16.62, 16.63, 16.64, 16.65, 16.66, 16.67, 16.68, 16.69, 16.70, 16.71, 16.72, 16.73, 16.74, 16.75, 16.76, 16.77, 16.78, 16.79, 16.80, 16.81, 16.82, 16.83, 16.84, 16.85, 16.86, 16.87, 16.88, 16.89, 16.90, 16.91, 16.92, 16.93, 16.94, 16.95, 16.96, 16.97, 16.98, 16.99, 17.00, 17.01, 17.02, 17.03, 17.04, 17.05, 17.06, 17.07, 17.08, 17.09, 17.10, 17.11, 17.12, 17.13, 17.14, 17.15, 17.16, 17.17, 17.18, 17.19, 17.20, 17.21, 17.22, 17.23, 17.24, 17.25, 17.26, 17.27, 17.28, 17.29, 17.30, 17.31, 17.32, 17.33, 17.34, 17.35, 17.36, 17.37, 17.38, 17.39, 17.40, 17.41, 17.42, 17.43, 17.44, 17.45, 17.46, 17.47, 17.48, 17.49, 17.50, 17.51, 17.52, 17.53, 17.54, 17.55, 17.56, 17.57, 17.58, 17.59, 17.60, 17.61, 17.62, 17.63, 17.64, 17.65, 17.66, 17.67, 17.68, 17.69, 17.70, 17.71, 17.72, 17.73, 17.74, 17.75, 17.76, 17.77, 17.78, 17.79, 17.80, 17.81, 17.82, 17.83, 17.84, 17.85, 17.86, 17.87, 17.88, 17.89, 17.90, 17.91, 17.92, 17.93, 17.94, 17.95, 17.96, 17.97, 17.98, 17.99, 18.00, 18.01, 18.02, 18.03, 18.04, 18.05, 18.06, 18.07, 18.08, 18.09, 18.10, 18.11, 18.12, 18.13, 18.14, 18.15, 18.16, 18.17, 18.18, 18.19, 18.20, 18.21, 18.22, 18.23, 18.24, 18.25, 18.26, 18.27, 18.28, 18.29, 18.30, 18.31, 18.32, 18.33, 18.34, 18.35, 18.36, 18.37, 18.38, 18.39, 18.40, 18.41, 18.42, 18.43, 18.44, 18.45, 18.46, 18.47, 18.48, 18.49, 18.50, 18.51, 18.52, 18.53, 18.54, 18.55, 18.56, 18.57, 18.58, 18.59, 18.60, 18.61, 18.62, 18.63, 18.64, 18.65, 18.66, 18.67, 18.68, 18.69, 18.70, 18.71, 18.72, 18.73, 18.74, 18.75, 18.76, 18.77, 18.78, 18.79, 18.80, 18.81, 18.82, 18.83, 18.84, 18.85, 18.86, 18.87, 18.88, 18.89, 18.90, 18.91, 18.92, 18.93, 18.94, 18.95, 18.96, 18.97, 18.98, 18.99, 19.00, 19.01, 19.02, 19.03, 19.04, 19.05, 19.06, 19.07, 19.08, 19.09, 19.10, 19.11, 19.12, 19.13, 19.14, 19.15, 19.16, 19.17, 19.18, 19.19, 19.20, 19.21, 19.22, 19.23, 19.24, 19.25, 19.26, 19.27, 19.28, 19.29, 19.30, 19.31, 19.32, 19.33, 19.34, 19.35, 19.36, 19.37, 19.38, 19.39, 19.40, 19.41, 19.42, 19.43, 19.44, 19.45, 19.46, 19.47, 19.48, 19.49, 19.50

ough once Davies missed a wonderful chance from close range.

Derby	3...	1...	1...	1	Newport	2...	1...	0...	0...	3	Wrexham	1...	1...	2...	1...	4	Peterborough 7, North County 1.
Doncaster	1...	4...	2...	0...	4	Northampton	...	4...	1...	1...	0	York	1...	3...	1...	1...	2	Scunthorpe 2, Burton 0.

Manchester: Chester-st., Oxford-rd., England
April 16, 1939,